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Dealers in

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Offes. All sizes in Stock.

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THIS PAPER CONTAINS  
24 Pages.

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRST PART.  
Pages 1 to 12

VOL. XXI.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## HIGH'S

We Inaugurate Tomorrow Morning Our

### Annual May Closing Sale

—OF—

### SPRING DRY GOODS

This page gives but a slight index of the notable things we offer, and we would like every Man, Woman and Child in Atlanta interested in Dry Goods to come to see us this week. Read this page. IT WILL PAY YOU.

#### Colored Dress Goods.

As we require each season to take care of itself strictly, we have about 300 pieces of choice Dress Fabrics which must be sold at once. To "hustle" them out, we make today some

#### NOTABLE CUTS,

which will move them with a rush. All of our famous 75c. French Henriettas, every shade and every piece to go now at 60c. yard. To those who know the quality of these goods, this cut will be a grand surprise, but they must go, 46-in. wide. 40 pieces new spring weight stripes, plaids and checks, lovely goods, worth 65c. yard, now cut to 42c. to close.

59 pieces 46-inch wool Serge, spring weight and latest colors, down from 85c. to 60c. yard. 20 pieces figured Challie Henriettas, all wool, and 42 inches wide, cut to 35c. yd. 100 pieces new French design Challies, just opened Saturday, at 18c. yd.

#### French Challies.

New lot, elegant patterns, choice colorings, full 32 inches wide, and to be sold at 35c. yd. All wool.

#### Black Goods.

#### New Attractions for This

#### Week.

10 pieces all wool Albertine at 40c. yard, worth 60c. 5 pieces 40-inch all wool Challies, extra fine texture, at 59c. yard. 4 pieces all wool Clairette, 40 inches wide, 60c. yard, worth 85c. Light weight Coipure, all wool, 35c. yard. 5 pieces B. Priestley & Co.'s celebrated Henriettas, 85c. yard, \$1.00 number. At \$1.22 we offer for this week only, 6 pieces of Priestley's Henriettas, worth in a regular way \$1.75.

#### Lace Suits.

#### Drapery Nets.

Parisian Effects,  
English Styles,  
German Conceptions,  
Spanish Beauties,  
American Fancies,

All representing the cream of the fashionable markets and sold away down below those small stocks which try to compete with us.

#### The Leaders in Drapery Nets.

58 elegant, superb and stylish pieces are open for tomorrow. Prices guaranteed thoroughly correct and 33 per cent under all other

Atlanta concerns. Be not inveigled into purchasing a Lace Suit until you pay us a visit.

9 pieces 48-inch all silk fish Nets at 60c. worth \$1.  
8 pieces 48-inch LaTosca Nets at \$1, worth \$1.50.

7 pieces 48-inch Spanish Nets at \$1.25, worth \$2.  
9 pieces 48-inch London Nets at \$1.50, worth \$2.25.  
6 pieces 48-inch German Nets at \$2, worth \$3.  
5 pieces 48-inch Paris Nets at \$2.50, worth \$4.  
See our Drapery Nets, they will please you.  
1,000 yards

#### Colored Silk Remnants

In plain and fancies on bargain counters at just one-fourth stock price.

61 pieces fancy China Silks in all conceivable patterns at \$1, sold at \$1.25 throughout the world.

Continuation of our fine Black Silk sale for only three days more. Elegant Black Dress Silks at most any reasonable price. Come and see our offerings in this department. We can save you the price of making on any suit.

#### White Goods.

This department is now the center of attraction. Its beauties must be seen to be appreciated.

10,000 yards checked Nainsook, good solid cloth, at 5c. yard. Special sale book-fold Nainsooks, slightly soiled, and to be closed at a big discount on former values.

6 1/2c for goods worth 8 1/2c.  
10c for goods worth 15c.  
15c for goods worth 20c.  
100 pieces sheer plaid India Linens at 10c. yard; would be dirt cheap at 12 1/2c.

200 pieces plaid and striped Lawns at 12 1/2c, the best values ever offered in America for the price.

50 pieces plaid Organdies, the finest productions of the French makers, 25c. yard.

Elegant line corded PK's at 15c. yard, worth 25c.

125 pieces India Linen, 42 inches wide, at 12 1/2c. yard.

India Linens at 7 1/2, 10, 12 1/2, 15c. and up.

Persian Lawns all prices and all grades.

The values we offer cannot be matched.

Lace striped and plain Tuckings of all kinds from 50c. up.

Hemstitched and Tucked India Linens for aprons and Infants' patterns, lovely goods.

#### Embroideries.

It is a fact long conceded by all Atlanta, that we have the choicest, best selected and cheapest line of Embroideries in the city.

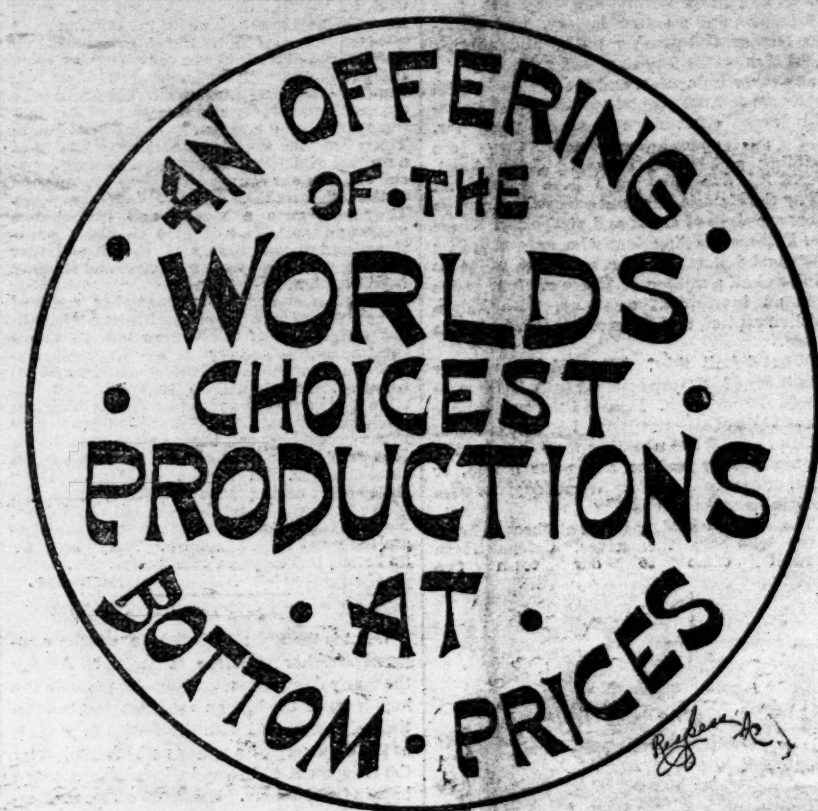
You cannot have a want which we cannot supply.

100 pieces 42-inch Skirting at 25c. yard.

50 pieces 42-inch Flouncing in better goods at 45c. yard.

#### Extraordinary.

Special lot hemstitched and Vandyke Point, 42-inch Skirtings, in lovely effects, worth from \$1.25 to \$1.75 yard, to go at \$1.



Extra value in Edges at 5, 10, 12 1/2, 15, 20 and 25c. Mull, Swiss and Hamburg.

#### Wash Dress Goods.

The season at its best. Now's your time to buy.

#### Ginghams.

10,000 yards solid and striped Chambrays and Seersuckers at 5c. yard, worth 8c.

250 pieces striped and plaid Ginghams worth 10 and 12 1/2c. yard, to make things interesting they will go at 7 1/2c. yard.

At 10 and 12 1/2c. we offer the choicest and most complete line of Dress Ginghams ever offered in America. All the new colorings and designs, side bands, plaids, stripes and solids.

Our French Zephyr Ginghams are the handsomest ever imported to this country. Complete line at 25c. yard.

#### Challies.

5,000 yards figured Challies, light and dark colors, only 5c. yd.

#### Beiges.

500 pieces solid striped and plaid Beiges; just the thing for a light summer dress or wrapper, at 5c. yd.

#### Batistes.

150 pieces 36-inch figured Batistes, worth 15c, at 10c. yd.

#### Black Lawns.

50 pieces Black India Lawns at 7 1/2c. yd.  
25 pieces fine plaid and striped Black Lawn at 12 1/2c. yd.

#### DID YOU SAY COLLARS?

They are going at about the tune of 500 dozen a week, and more to follow.

#### MEN, JUST THINK.

4-ply Linen Collars, 20 choice styles to select from, and only 9c. EACH.

#### Neckwear.

New lot washable four-in-hands, flannel, pique, and linen, 20c. and up.

Silk Teck Scarfs and four-in-hands, latest styles, 25c, 50c and 75c.

Compare with others at 50c, \$1 and \$1.50, and see where we stand.

#### Shirts.

In Unlaundered Shirts for men we challenge the world.

High's "Home-stead" at 50c.  
High's "Peerless" at 65c.  
High's "Puritan" at 75c.

High's "Wonder" at \$1.000.

All phenomenal values at the prices named, and cannot be equaled in Atlanta within 20 per cent of the price.

#### Boys' Waists.

We are selling the celebrated "Star Waist." The best styles, the best fitting; best wearing goods on the market.

Full line all ages laundered, in the best style, \$1 each.

Also the best waist ever made and sold on the American continent for 50c. Fine grade Percelle, best styles and all ages. These are unlaundried.

We offer 500 dozen Boys' Waists in all ages, perfectly made, of good material at 25c. each. These goods are positively unequalled.

#### Satines.

We have 125 pieces French Satines which must be closed this week. They are of the very best makes, but being slightly mused we will close the entire lot at 15c. yard.

200 pieces elegant French design American Satines at 10c. yard. Sold all over Atlanta at 12 1/2c. yard.

At 12 1/2c. we offer the famous Crown Satines. The colors and patterns rival the choicest French goods, and they can be had only of us. Solids, black and white, fast black, etc., all at correct prices.

#### SALE EXTRAORDINARY

We have reached the climax of value in this department, and sell more umbrellas than any four concerns in the city.

250 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas, paragon ribbed, oxydized handles, at \$1.48, worth \$2.50.

At \$1.98 we offer this week 200 28-inch Gloria Silk, paragon frame Umbrellas, oxydized and silverline handles, and worth \$3.50 all over Atlanta.

At \$2.25 and \$2.50 we offer an assortment of over 50 styles ladies' and gents' umbrellas, on which we defy competition.

66 Puritan Silk Umbrellas, natural sticks, the best wearing goods on the market. Cut from \$6 to \$3.98.

#### Knit Vests.

200 dozen ladies' Ribbed Vests, low neck and sleeveless, at 3c. each.

50 dozen ladies' Swiss Jersey Ribbed Vests, low neck and sleeveless, at 15c. each.

Fine Ribbed Vests, silk draw strings in arms and neck, worth 50c, at only 25c.

Pure silk Ribbed Vests at 50c. each, worth double.

#### Silk Gloves and Mitts.

100 dozen pairs ladies' pure Silk Mitts, retrograde stitch, at 25c. pair.

Extra quality Silk Mitts at 50c. pair.

Silk Gloves at 25c. and 50c. pair.

## HIGH'S

### OUR NEW YORK OFFICE

At 56 Worth Street, and Our

### CORPS OF BUYERS

On the market every day in the year enables us to keep pace with every pulsation. If good things are to be had

### WE GET THEM,

Not periodically, but every day. Note the GLEANINGS for this week.

#### Linens.

From Ireland, Scotland and Germany. The choicest makes of the combined universe.

#### Special May Sale.

Royal Scotch Cream Damask, 66-inch wide and of superfine texture, 40c. yard.

Turkey red Damasks, fast colors, extra quality, at 25c. yard.

Superfine oil red Damask, 60 inches wide, 50c. yard.

10 pieces cream, Irish double Damask, 60 inches wide, extra weight and texture, 60c. yard.

Special lot bleached German Satin Damask, magnificent quality, 60c. yard.

For the week we offer some elegant patterns in three numbers of bleached Damasks 75c, 85c and \$1 yard, each with napkins to match, and each worth 25 per cent more than price asked.

#### Towels.

200 dozen striped Turkish towels at 81c, worth 125c.

150 dozen white Turkish towels at 10c, worth 15c.

100 dozen huck towels, 22 by 44 inches, 19c, worth 25c.

500 dozen loom and satin damask and huck towels, tied fringe and fancy borders, that were 35c, down to 25c.

#### Hosiery.

400 dozen J. M. High and Co.'s own fast black ladies light weight Hose guaranteed stainless or money refunded 25c. pair, worth 40c.

250 doz. gents' full regular made balbriggan half hose, double heel and toe 15c, worth 25c.

200 doz. misses' plain fast black, light weight hose, Louis Hermsdorf dye, war. stainless

or money refunded 25c, worth 40c.

100 dozen ladies' fast black lisle thread hose, Louis Hermsdorf dye, guaranteed stainless 40c, cheap at 50c.

#### Second Floor.

Up a new, wide and easy stairway, and you reach our new department.

To induce visitors this week we offer 100 ladies' Blouse Waists at only 41c. each.

Ladies' Satine Blouse Waists, latest styles, at \$1 each.

Elegant line of the celebrated Star Blouses in outing flannels, lovely goods at bottom prices.

Lawn Tennis Suits, complete at \$2.15 suit.

Beaded Capes. Lot to be closed this week. They go at 50c on the dollar; all choice styles.

100 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains at 75c. pair, worth \$1.

50 pairs elegant Swiss Lace Curtains at \$1.25 pair, would be cheap at \$2.

Curtain Poles in walnut, ash, cherry and oak, brass trimmings, made and hung for 39c. each.

Hall Poles, same styles, made and put up for \$1.

#### Umbrellas.

We have reached the climax of value in this department, and sell more umbrellas than any four concerns in the city.

250 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas, paragon ribbed, oxydized handles, at \$1.48, worth \$2.50.

At \$1.98 we offer this week 200 28-inch Gloria Silk, paragon frame Umbrellas, oxydized and silverline handles, and worth \$3.50 all over Atlanta.

At \$2.25 and \$2.50 we offer an assortment of over 50 styles ladies' and gents' umbrellas, on which we defy competition.

#### Parasols.

125 Fancy Coaching Parasols, the latest effects, solids, plaids, borders, at 50c on the dollar.

Children's fancy 14 inch Parasols at 75c. each.

#### White Quilts.

2 cases 104 honey-comb quilts at 73c, worth \$1.

500 11-4 extra heavy crochet quilts at \$1, worth \$1.25.

200 12-4 crochet quilts at \$1.50. Have been considered cheap heretofore at \$2.

EXTRA.—100 real Marseilles spreads, extra quality and size, worth \$3.50, to go at \$2.50.

We are now doing some Rare "Hustling" on Shoes.

If you want good honest Shoes, made of the very best materials and by the best makers of the country, we have them. All the different lasts and styles, and at lower prices than they can be had for anywhere in Atlanta.

#### Gents' Shoes.

Gents' Calf, custom-made, Shoes, any style heel or toe, at \$2.50; cheap at \$3.50.

Gents' fine Calf Shoes, hand sewed, warranted, at \$3.50; worth \$4.50.

Gents' genuine Kangaroo Shoes, hand sewed, at \$4; sold elsewhere for \$6.

#### Children's Shoes.

Children's dongola kid, button, sp. heel, sizes 4 to 8, at 90c; regular price \$1.25.

Children's French dongola kid, sp. heel, pat. leather tip, sizes 8 to 10, at \$1.50; sold at \$2.

Children's kid button, sp. heel, turn sole, sizes 3 1/2 to 8, 65c; regular price \$1.

Infants' French kid button shoes, 75c; worth \$1.

The best Misses School Shoe in Georgia for \$1.60.

#### Boys' Shoes.

Boys' Calf, button and lace shoes, our school boys pride, at \$2; worth \$2.50.

Boys' solid leather, real calf shoe, warranted, at \$1.50; worth \$2.

#### Oxford Ties.

Ladies' Kid Oxfords, pat. leather tip, latest style, at \$1.25, worth \$1.75.

Ladies' French Dongola Kid Oxfords, plain and pat. leather tips, at \$2, regular price \$2.50.

Ladies' French Plug Oxfords, plain and pat. leather tip, worth \$3.50, at \$2.50.

Ladies' finest French Kid Oxfords, strictly hand turn, sold elsewhere at \$3.50, our price \$2.50.

Ladies' Oxfords in tan, ladies' Oxfords in pat. leather, with gray and tan tops; ladies' Oxfords in black and tan oozie calf; these goods always sold for \$4.50; our price \$3.

#### Ladies' Strictly Hand-Made Shoes.

Ladies' Kid Button Boot, hand turn, at \$2.50, worth \$3.50.

Ladies' French Dongola Kid Button Boot, plain and pat. leather tip, hand turn, sold everywhere at \$4; our price \$3.

Ladies' fine French Kid Button Boot, plain and pat. leather tips, strictly hand turn, at \$4; can't be matched for less than \$5.

#### Ladies' Walking Shoes.

Ladies' dongola kid, custom-made Walking Shoe, medium heel and toe, at \$2.50, worth \$3.50.

Our O. K. Kid Button Shoe at \$1.98, is the best in America for the money.

#### Did You Know?

That J. M. High & Co. sell all the high grade and standard toilet articles at fully 40 per cent less than dealers' prices?

NOTE THIS TABLE:

Lubin's 1 oz. extracts 35c, dealers get 75c.

Lubin's 2 oz. extracts \$1, dealers get \$1.50.

Lubin's 4 oz. extracts \$1.75, dealers get \$2.50.

Lubin's small size soap 35c, dealers get 50c.

Lubin's large size soap 50c, dealers get 75c.

Lundburg's 1 oz. extracts 55c, dealers get 75c.

Lundburg's 2 oz. extracts 75c, dealers get \$1.

Lundburg's 4 oz. extracts \$1.25, dealers get \$2.

Lundburg's Rhinish cologne 80c, dealers get \$1.25.



# ART RAMBLES IN FLORIDA.

Mr. Hal Morrison and His Winter in the Land of Flowers—Porter Woodson a Crack Shot.



ANDS of wonderful beauty, with tropic-tinted profusion of plant life, lakes and rivers and mirror-like skies, sandy beaches and marsh prairies, and over all the glamour and glory of eternal sunshine—that's Florida.

The profligate loveliness of the country, its infinity of beauty, have made it—and within a few years—the Mecca of artist souls all over the earth.

A coarser appreciation of it is bringing the tourist and sportsman, and every year, as the country is better known, the crowds of visitors increase.

The old town of St. Marks is not so familiar to tourists as are many other points. The trains go there only three days in a week, and the natives haven't stopped gossiping yet over the arrival of a stranger.

Ask one of them what's the outlook for the game, and his answer will probably be: "I don't know."

"Well, what's the chance to get a man to go fishing?"

"I don't know."

And the average tourist would probably go back to his hotel, disappointed, to wait for the next train home.

But that's a sportsman's paradise. About its beauty, Mr. Hal Morrison, the artist, said yesterday: "It's bewildering, it's intoxicating. Florida is the most beautiful country on earth, and that's the most beautiful part of Florida."

Mr. Morrison ought to know. He has just returned from a five-month visit there, has trunks full of sketches, and they corroborate very forcibly his description of the country.

Most of them, of course, are still life. The bird groups include shell-drake, Bill



PORTER WOODSON ON THE LOOKOUT.

Willies, marsh hens, summer ducks, puddle ducks, bull necks, the female summer ducks, Florida gallinules, Scotch heads, gosander, quail old squares, canvas-back ducks, snipe, pin tails, and other native types.

Mr. Morrison is something of a taxidermist, as well as an artist, and quite a number of specimens of the rarer species were brought back in his collection.

"The Florida gallinule," said he, "is found in only two places on earth. One is in Louisiana and the other in Florida. There is no existing species that is closely akin to it, and those found now perhaps are the remnant of a nearly extinct kind."

Ben Willett is a popular name for a kind found in abundance—"so called," the artist explains, "from its piping call. They say 'Ben Willett! Ben Willett!' like the partridges of our own country call 'Bob White!'"

Another very pretty bird is known amongst Floridians as "hell diver," because he dives deep after fish.

There are dozens of these groups, all beautifully colored.

There are fish studies—sea trout, red horse,

sheephead, blue fish, and others, looking as natural as if just taken from the water.

Three of the finest pictures are deer studies. A very pretty study is a landscape, an evening scene on the Wakulla river. A striking familiar form is that of a sportsman kneeling with his gun in readiness.

"That," says the artist, "yes, that's Porter Woodson."

Along the river bank, and stretching off in the distance, is a waving expanse of water, grass, and above it the tops of cabbage palmetto, with here and there a pine tree.

Another strikingly handsome picture is a sketch of the artist's studio above the magazine of the old Spanish fort at St. Marks.

But the gem of the lot is a small study of apples in a boy's hat.

Others are forest views—pine trees and palmettoes, and three or four of a fallen pine tree, with the bark falling off and the leaves and grass heaped up around it.

ABOUT THE ARTIST.

Mr. Morrison, whose still-life paintings have made him famous, is a native of St. Edwards Island, just off New Foundland.

He has been a resident of Georgia twelve years, and married in this state.

"The youngster," he adds, "is a full-blooded Georgian."

He is a born artist, and his work and study

at home were completed by seven years study in Europe.

"One thing I learned long ago," he said yesterday, "is this—that the Creator's models are best. For that reason I never 'block out' a study, and trust my memory or imagination to fill it out afterwards. A true artist will not content himself with copying models, for there are imperfections in the best work, and in copying a model you copy the faults in the model and add faults of your own, getting farther and farther from nature."

"No man can paint a great picture from his imagination. The man that painted 'Christ in the Jordan' was eleven years in securing his models. He had the picture all in his mind, but didn't dare paint from that. The picture was completed before the picture of Christ was put in. He traveled hundreds of miles looking

for that model, and finally found him. He had in his mind an image of the face he wanted, but he waited to paint from nature."

"My experience in Atlanta has impressed upon me that the people here appreciate beauty as fully and critically as the people of Boston or any other place. I have declined numerous offers that would take me away from here, for the simple reason that I wouldn't leave Atlanta. From here I have sold pictures to San Francisco, Chicago, Boston, and sold two to Europe. In three hours one afternoon I sold \$1,500 worth of paintings right here in Atlanta. When you hear an artist complain about Atlanta being unappreciative and that you may be sure the fault is in the artist and not in the town."

years ago, and told our people that same old thing, and recited one of old Zedek's fables, about the partridge and her young ones in the wheat-field, and how the young birds were alarmed when they heard the farmer say he was going to invite the neighbors to come and cut his wheat the next day, but the old bird wasn't alarmed at all, for she knew that the neighbors were not coming. Our Cartersville people are still waiting for the neighbors, but these Americans have a different idea. They have a school and they had a leader, who opened a school and took in the whole community as scholars. I verily believe that if Colonel Hawkins had not lived in America the town would have been what it was three years ago.

A progressive leader is a great boon to a town. Colonel Hawkins built a little railroad about five miles long, and wouldn't let it connect with anything, but stopped it in the woods; and he built it without capital or bonds or syndicates or state aid, but he built it and it brought trade to the town that it had never had before and gave it a start, and then he organized various improvement companies and built another railroad, and everything he touched prospered, and the people got to believing that he could make anything out of nothing, and they followed his lead, and very soon his spirit of enterprise infused the whole community, and now when anything new is started the first inquiry is "What does Colonel Hawkins think about it?" or, "Is Colonel Hawkins in it?" and that is all they want to know.

His lucky star is still in the ascendant. He has made big blunders. He has built over three hundred miles of railroad, and they all point to America. He is now worth half a million of dollars, and nobody has suffered. Nobody is worth any less because he is worth more. He has added to value. He has increased the taxable property of Sumter county not less than three million dollars in the last five years.

Towns have characters, just like individuals. The young men of America have more life and more business enterprise than any I know of. They don't loaf around in the day nor go to the billiard saloon at night. They are all doing something, and have a good bank account. It is not popular to be doing nothing in that town. The fathers and mothers are happy because their children are doing well. My wife says the ladies don't put on any style, but are home-like and kind and social, and can walk a quarter of a mile to church or to pay a visit. That is splendid. All I want to know about is about the poor down-trodden and oppressed farmer. Industrious farmers are doing as well as any tradesmen or profession that I know of. Of course some of them are in debt and have a hard time getting out, but we must remember that there are three times as many farmers as all the other occupations combined, and there are not three times as many failures. At least half the lawyers and doctors and dentists and school-teachers and preachers and editors are struggling for a meagre living, and so are the carpenters and masons and blacksmiths. We advertised for a superintendent of our public schools, and the forty-nine applicants. Look at the thousands of young men who are clerking for just enough to feed and clothe them, and there are thousands more who can't get any employment at all. These are the town boys and college boys—the very ones the farmer boys are envious of.

What good does all this fuss about the tariff do the farmer? I can see the tariff, but I can't see how the government can go on without a tariff, and a pretty high one at that. Two years ago there was a surplus, but there is none now, and never will be again while the pension "business" goes on, and increases from year to year. I wonder if any sane man does expect the government to build a thousand warehouses for the farmers to store their cotton and corn and produce in, and appoint the officials, and then advance money on their crops so that the farmer may hold for a higher price. If the like of that is to be done it seems to me that we are waiting for the crabs to get in power again, so that all these new offices could be filled by them. I wonder if any farmer is banking his hopes on such a Utopian scheme? I see that one of the high officials in the alliance tells the farmers that this scheme would enable them to hold their cotton until it got to fifteen cents a pound. A year or so ago they passed a resolution at Macon to hold for twelve and a half cents, but they didn't hold. Fifteen cents would be right big trust, wouldn't it? There are less than a million pounds of cotton as landholders and tenants in the production of cotton in the south. What will the other twenty millions of our people say to an increase of fifty per cent on their cotton goods? What will the consumers and the poor of all countries say to it? There is a monument in London to Richard Cobden, and the epitaph is, "He gave the poor cheap bread," but the epitaph of some of these leaders would be, "He gave the poor dear clothing." I heard a good farmer say that raising cotton at ten cents per pound was a profitable business, and that any prudent industrial man could get rich at it. He has averaged ten cents for the past ten years. Corn is bringing sixty cents a bushel here in Cartersville, and a good many farmers have it to sell. The price of pork and lard is seventy-five cents all winter. The chickens and eggs and pork and lard and mutton are always in demand. Then what is

the matter, and where are the oppressed and distressed farmers? They are not in this region, and the Americans people told me they were not in that region. That old song of "Hark! Hark! the dogs do bark. The beggars are coming to town," does not fit this blessed country. A thoughtful little girl, whose parents have recently moved here from the north, asked a visitor where our poor people lived. She was astonished to learn that we did not have any, neither white nor black—no suffering poor, I mean—nobody who was not happy and content. It seems to me that there is plenty of good work for the alliance to do that will avail more than all this talk about the tariff and the sub-treasury schemes. They can build up their co-operative stores in every country town and get their supplies cheaper, but their big state exchanges will not work. They will take too much machinery and capital and are too remote from the farmers. We see that in Texas has been used for the misapplication of a million of dollars. These unpretending farmers' clubs in our country have done more good to the members than all the alliance charity views and methods, and give in their experience and experiments, and they farm better every year and get their machines and supplies from first hands.

The alliance of Wilkes county has resolved to vote for no man for the legislature who will not pledge himself to support a law that will give the farmer's salary to two hundred dollars a year. That sounds like business and reform too. If they will do that all over the state maybe we can save something. The last session cost the state one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the general opinion is that there was less done than at any session since the war. In fact, there was nothing of any consequence except the leasing of the State road, and that was only half done. Now let the farmers give us a new set and begin the great work of reform. They may do no better, but they can't do worse.

What is the right of ballot to woman compared with her privilege of health? Among the many discoveries tending to promote the happiness of the human race, nothing is so intimately connected with the health of woman as the discovery of a remedy which fits her for the enjoyment of life and administering to the happiness of others. Bradfield's Female Regulator emancipates woman from the various ills peculiar to her sex; its use causes all irregularities to vanish—it does more for woman than any discovery of modern times. It never fails, as thousands of ladies will testify. Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

THE ARTIST'S STUDIO, FROM A SKETCH BY HIMSELF.

A SONG OF TRUST.

Like some poor, wounded bird, that flies For shelter to the mother-nest, My bleeding heart for refuge lies, Dear Saviour! to Thy loving breast;

However dark the night may grow, A light for me shines from above, However stormy winds may blow, I find a haven in Thy love.

With child-like faith, that knows no fear, Do I pursue my pilgrim way, For with my Heavenly Father near, How can I ever go astray?

Though gathering clouds the sun obscure, And dark the way, the prospect wild, I journey onward—God, I'm sure, Will not forsake His trusting child.

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Atlanta, Ga.

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## BILL ARP'S PHILOSOPHY.

"What constitutes a state?" We all know that and can answer the poet, but what constitutes a town or city? I was ruminating over this while cruising around America in the electric car. Three years ago I was in America and it was a nice little town of three thousand people, and now it has daily papers and electric street cars, and waterworks, and gas-works, and an ice factory, and oil mills, and compresses, and a cotton factory, and a furniture factory, and planing mills, and a brick plant that makes fifty thousand a day, and has many other industries, and the population has increased to 9,000 people, and there is a splendid new court-house that is paid for, and a new opera-house, and they are building a hundred thousand dollar hotel. Beautiful dwellings have been erected all along the electric line, and everywhere you go there are signs of thrift and prosperity. There are fifty men in America who are worth fifty thousand dollars and over, and they range as high as half a million. There are four banks and an investment company, with half a million capital, and the stock is worth \$300 a share.

What did all this? Who did it, and how was it done? Every aspiring town in the state would like to know. It is said that agriculture is the basis of all prosperity, but the lands of Sumter county are no richer than they used to be, nor do they produce any more cotton, or corn, or oats, or the good old apple, and the town is richer than ever. What has given such a stimulus to America?

There is a good old maxim that "heaven helps those who help themselves. Colonel Evan Howell came to our town two

years ago, and told our people that same old thing, and recited one of old Zedek's fables, about the partridge and her young ones in the wheat-field, and how the young birds were alarmed when they heard the farmer say he was going to invite the neighbors to come and cut his wheat the next day, but the old bird wasn't alarmed at all, for she knew that the neighbors were not coming. Our Cartersville people are still waiting for the neighbors, but these Americans have a different idea. They have a school and they had a leader, who opened a school and took in the whole community as scholars. I verily believe that if Colonel Hawkins had not lived in America the town would have been what it was three years ago.

A progressive leader is a great boon to a town. Colonel Hawkins built a little railroad about five miles long, and wouldn't let it connect with anything, but stopped it in the woods; and he built it without capital or bonds or syndicates or state aid, but he built it and it brought trade to the town that it had never had before and gave it a start, and then he organized various improvement companies and built another railroad, and everything he touched prospered, and the people got to believing that he could make anything out of nothing, and they followed his lead, and very soon his spirit of enterprise infused the whole community, and now when anything new is started the first inquiry is "What does Colonel Hawkins think about it?" or, "Is Colonel Hawkins in it?" and that is all they want to know.

His lucky star is still in the ascendant. He has made big blunders. He has built over three hundred miles of railroad, and they all point to America. He is now worth half a million of dollars, and nobody has suffered. Nobody is worth any less because he is worth more. He has added to value. He has increased the taxable property of Sumter county not less than three million dollars in the last five years.

Towns have characters, just like individuals. The young men of America have more life and more business enterprise than any I know of. They don't loaf around in the day nor go to the billiard saloon at night. They are all doing something, and have a good bank account. It is not popular to be doing nothing in that town. The fathers and mothers are happy because their children are doing well. My wife says the ladies don't put on any style, but are home-like and kind and social, and can walk a quarter of a mile to church or to pay a visit. That is splendid. All I want to know about is about the poor down-trodden and oppressed farmer. Industrious farmers are doing as well as any tradesmen or profession that I know of. Of course some of them are in debt and have a hard time getting out, but we must remember that there are three times as many farmers as all the other occupations combined, and there are not three times as many failures. At least half the lawyers and doctors and dentists and school-teachers and preachers and editors are struggling for a meagre living, and so are the carpenters and masons and blacksmiths. We advertised for a superintendent of our public schools, and the forty-nine applicants. Look at the thousands of young men who are clerking for just enough to feed and clothe them, and there are thousands more who can't get any employment at all. These are the town boys and college boys—the very ones the farmer boys are envious of.

What good does all this fuss about the tariff do the farmer? I can see the tariff, but I can't see how the government can go on without a tariff, and a pretty high one at that. Two years ago there was a surplus, but there is none now, and never will be again while the pension "business" goes on, and increases from year to year. I wonder if any sane man does expect the government to build a thousand warehouses for the farmers to store their cotton and corn and produce in, and appoint the officials, and then advance money on their crops so that the farmer may hold for a higher price. If the like of that is to be done it seems to me that we are waiting for the crabs to get in power again, so that all these new offices could be filled by them. I wonder if any farmer is banking his hopes on such a Utopian scheme? I see that one of the high officials in the alliance tells the farmers that this scheme would enable them to hold their cotton until it got to fifteen cents a pound. A year or so ago they passed a resolution at Macon to hold for twelve and a half cents, but they didn't hold. Fifteen cents would be right big trust, wouldn't it? There are less than a million pounds of cotton as landholders and tenants in the production of cotton in the south. What will the other twenty millions of our people say to an increase of fifty per cent on their cotton goods? What will the consumers and the poor of all countries say to it? There is a monument in London to Richard Cobden, and the epitaph is, "He gave the poor cheap bread," but the epitaph of some of these leaders would be, "He gave the poor dear clothing." I heard a good farmer say that raising cotton at ten cents per pound was a profitable business, and that any prudent industrial man could get rich at it. He has averaged ten cents for the past ten years. Corn is bringing sixty cents a bushel here in Cartersville, and a good many farmers have it to sell. The price of pork and lard is seventy-five cents all winter. The chickens and eggs and pork and lard and mutton are always in demand. Then what is

the matter, and where are the oppressed and distressed farmers? They are not in this region, and the Americans people told me they were not in that region. That old song of "Hark! Hark! the dogs do bark. The beggars are coming to town," does not fit this blessed country. A thoughtful little girl, whose parents have recently moved here from the north, asked a visitor where our poor people lived. She was astonished to learn that we did not have any, neither white nor black—no suffering poor, I mean—nobody who was not happy and content. It seems to me that there is plenty of good work for the alliance to do that will avail more than all this talk about the tariff and the sub-treasury schemes. They can build up their co-operative stores in every country town and get their supplies cheaper, but their big state exchanges will not work. They will take too much machinery and capital and are too remote from the farmers. We see that in Texas has been used for the misapplication of a million of dollars. These unpretending farmers' clubs in our country have done more good to the members than all the alliance charity views and methods, and give in their experience and experiments, and they farm better every year and get their machines and supplies from first hands.

The alliance of Wilkes county has resolved to vote for no man for the legislature who will not pledge himself to support a law that will give the farmer's salary to two hundred dollars a year. That sounds like business and reform too. If they will do that all over the state maybe we can save something. The last session cost the state one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the general opinion is that there was less done than at any session since the war. In fact, there was nothing of any consequence except the leasing of the State road, and that was only half done. Now let the farmers give us a new set and begin the great work of reform. They may do no better, but they can't do worse.

What is the right of ballot to woman compared with her privilege of health? Among the many discoveries tending to promote the happiness of the human race, nothing is so intimately connected with the health of woman as the discovery of a remedy which fits her for the enjoyment of life and administering to the happiness of others. Bradfield's Female Regulator emancipates woman from the various ills peculiar to her sex; its use causes all irregularities to vanish—it does more for woman than any discovery of modern times. It never fails, as thousands of ladies will testify. Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

THE ARTIST'S STUDIO, FROM A SKETCH BY HIMSELF.

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## CARTERSVILLE.

## The Beautiful Etowah City.

Rich Deposits of Iron and Manganese.

FINE TIMBER AND AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES.

A Point of Many Distinctive Advantages and Wonderful Resources.

Pure Water, Excellent Climate and Unexcelled Health.

The Bright Future of this Beautiful City of Growing Opportunities.

A mineral center.

The beautiful queen of the Etowah.

A God-favored spot in nature's domain.

Possessing all the advantages that nature can bestow.

Acknowledging no dictator except the inevitable will of her people.

This attractive city of comprehensive resources and absorbing activity is as sure to be a manufacturing center as natural advantages induce material development.

The beauty of her location, the abiding faith of her thoughtful and progressive people, the wonderful and enduring fertility of her soil, the splendid store of wealth in iron, manganese, ochre, slate, marble, limestone, sandstone, etc., together with the innumerable and inestimable advantages of health, culture and position, all combine to make Cartersville great.

I have never been more profoundly impressed with the opportunities of any point in all the scope of my investigation, than with the exceptional advantages of this phenomenally favored city of the great mineral belt of Georgia.

She has as pure water as was ever distilled from nature's laboratory.

As delightful a climate as ever gave rosette health to southern beauty.

A location as admirable as any that ever breathed life into industrial progress.

Surrounded by a region of country as fertile and productive as ever sustained a happy and prosperous people.

Inured with a confidence as enduring as the brick walls that enclose her progress, and the happy homes that attest her contentment.

A splendid system of water-works, with a capital of \$75,000, secures low insurance rates.

One of the best plants for gas works in the state, with a capital of \$25,000, furnishes the light for the city.

Set in the midst of hills that hold an abundant store of iron, manganese and ochre, giving her an easy prominence as a center in the mineral region of the south.

Cartersville enjoys so many excellencies, has such vast resources and incomparable advantages, that an observant stranger cannot enter her limits without being charmed beyond measure and amazed beyond comparison.

The assessed value of her taxable property in 1889 of \$1,357,000 showed a steady increase over past years.

Her low tax rate of eight and a half mills includes water, gas, public schools and current expenses.

There is a degree of religious growth in this community that is not excelled by any city of like size anywhere.

It is a prohibition town without blind tigers, and so intensely moral are her people that drunken men and swearing men are street anomalies that are refreshingly rare.

Distinctive in many things, she is the home of the Sam Jones, the first humorist of the land, and Dr. and Mrs. Felton, one a statesman of national reputation, the other the strongest and most trusted writer in the union.

To this list of notables may be added Mr. A. O. Granger, a recent Philadelphia acquisition, whose extensive mining operations will make him equally as prominent as a developer of the future.

Then there is her citizenry of exalted and thrifty manhood and noble and refined womanhood, sturdy ornaments in the domain of development and brilliant jewels in the crown of virtue, making her as prominent in the character of her people as she is resourceful in the extent of her material advantages.

It is a wonderful place in many respects, and the prodigious development of the near future will emphasize this statement.

Cartersville is no less distinctive in her location. Situated on the Western and Atlantic railroad, at the junction of the East and West roads of Alabama, forty-eight miles north of Atlanta, ninety miles from Chattanooga, and 111 miles from Birmingham. Two miles south of the city is the beautiful Etowah river, and one mile north Potters creek affording a supply of water sufficient for the various manufacturing industries that will inevitably be located here.

The Allatoona and Pine Log mountains, spurs of the Blue Ridge, rise to the east and north of this city of 3,500 inhabitants, furnishing a vast store of universal wealth, which insures active mining operations for years to come. A charter has been secured for the running of a road from Cartersville to Gainesville, on the Richmond and Danville road, a distance of seventy miles.

This road will open up a section rich in minerals and stones, besides furnishing picturesque attractions that would entertain those of extensive travel and research. The city has a series of gentle elevations that give it an admirable natural drainage and insure the finest health.

Iron and Manganese.

In speaking of the iron deposits of this section, the late Dr. John W. Lewis wrote:

"Of the wonderful profusion of these ores and their richness I can speak in the highest terms. I have visited almost all the great iron deposits of the United States and have explored the beds of iron mountains of Missouri, but have never been so impressed by any exhibition of ore as by the mines of the Etowah district."

"The iron ore, which is of excellent quality, is inexhaustible." Senator Joseph E. Brown endorses what Dr. Lewis said, and emphasizes his excellent judgment by making a large purchase of these ores. A committee from the legislature of the state of Georgia endorses it [as follows]:

"The mineral resources along the valley of the Etowah river are very great and exceedingly interesting to the state, especially those of iron."

The quality of these ores is unimpaired, as will be seen by the following analysis from samples obtained by the former state geologist, and by him forwarded to Professor White, state chemist, at Atlanta, Ga.:

SAMPLES OF BROWN IRON ORE.

Metallic iron.....61.100

Silica......0.065

Phosphorus......0.005

Sulphur......0.005

Water of crystallization......0.005

The manganese mines of Cartersville are said to be the best in the country, and the next

report of the department of mineralogy will place this city first as a producing point. The manganese here is lower in phosphorus than that of any other locality. Besides the various uses to which it is put, manganese is absolutely essential in the Bessemer process of making steel, which enables the manufacture of steel at a cost of one cent per pound, against the old cost of five and ten cents. Five pounds of ferro manganese, mixed with ninety-five pounds of pig iron, makes one hundred pounds of steel. The great steel works of the world are dependent upon manganese for their success. To show the quality of this ore, I quote the following analysis of Professor White:

Manganese dioxide.....	87.300
Equivalent to metallic manganese.....	54.775
Silica of iron and alumina.....	2.220
Sulphur.....	.005
Phosphorus.....	.010
Silica.....	.020
Water of organic matter.....	1.041

Agricultural Wealth.

The productive qualities of the soil of Bar

row county will compare with any section of the country. Indeed, this is so eminently true that Bartow ranks as one of the banner farming counties of the state, producing a variety of crops that show forth the surpassing climate and fertility of the section.

Cotton, corn, tobacco, all the cultivated

grasses, wheat, oats, barley, rye, sorghum, groundpeas, all the products of the temperate zone, except some varieties of the citrus family, find in Bartow county a soil and climate congenial and invigorating, and they reach as great perfection there as anywhere in the state. The average yield per acre of corn for the whole county is one-half bale; the average yield per acre for the state is about one-fifth bale. The average yield of corn for the state is about 24,000 bushels. Of this Bartow county produces about 400,000 bushels.

The Cartersville Land Company.

The land company of Cartersville has formed a nucleus for a great many improvements in the near future. This is comparatively a new organization, but the sound judgment which has controlled them in all the purchases made has added greatly to the strength of the company, besides placing beautiful lots on the market that have hitherto been beyond the reach of the purchaser.

The land is located in every part of the city, comprising some of the most desirable building lots that were ever put upon the market. I will not use the word "glittering" in speaking of this magnificent property, but if the reader could see the beautiful residence lots, with their elegant views and grandly picturesque surroundings, he would feel that it was well worth a trip to this highly favored city merely to enjoy the sight.

And since these lots are to be sold at an early day, it seems to me that it would be the most practical wisdom for real estate speculators and home-seekers to go upon the grounds and make a selection.

The sale is to be bona fide, and no fabulous prices will be paid. It is by odds the best opportunity to get control of some of the most valuable property in Georgia, that has been presented to the public in years.

In addition to the desirable building lots, there are, on the property, some of the most advantageous sites for manufacturing that can be had in all north Georgia. This furnishes an excellent opportunity to those who wish to plant an industry in one of the best locations and at the same time the most healthful cities in the South.

The inducements offered manufacturers of all kinds are manifold. The climate is such that one can work every day of the year. The surrounding country produces all the vegetables necessary for family use, the health of the country is the finest. The general cost of living is cheap, rents being very moderate. Then the community is highly moral, the prohibition law, which is respected, insuring sobriety among workmen. Add to this a tax rate so low as to make it nominal, excellent insurance rates, and a good system of public schools, and you have a point of the greatest advantages.

Another advantage that makes these lots especially desirable to those seeking real estate investments, is the fact that this entire country is teeming with several kinds of minerals and stones that are just beginning to be worked. When mining operations around Cartersville become active there will be the greatest demand for all this property. It will be but a few months before Cartersville will be enjoying the most encouraging development that has ever blessed a Georgia town.

This is my deliberate judgment. Indeed, it is passing strange that the land of progress has been idle so long. In view of this state of things, it is surprising that I should yield to my honest convictions and take advantage of this method of advising my friends, even those

and most experienced business men, and the names of such men as D. W. K. Peacock, W. Howard, T. S. R. Jones, L. S. Mumford and John T. Norris is sufficient to give the strongest endorsement to their advertised intention that this sale will take place in a regular, business-like way.

The person who has money to invest can do no better than place it in real estate that is growing in value, and the place that offers the surest and best returns for such an investment occurs to me in Cartersville, the opportunity being the sale of one thousand choice business and residence lots that are advertised to be sold to the highest bidder on May 29th and 30th.

The Western and Atlantic road has a daily schedule to this point equal to a street car line.

The Etowah Iron Company.

One of the greatest agencies of development in the entire country is the Etowah Iron Company, operating at Cartersville. They have bought seventeen thousand acres of land, covering a radius of from six to ten miles, embracing some of the finest mineral lands in the south.

Mr. A. O. Granger, president of the company, was attracted to Georgia by the great mineral advantages of this section, came from Philadelphia. Before making this splendid investment he employed the services of a practical engineer to investigate the property and after he had made a favorable report, to "make assurance doubly sure," he had the mineral products analyzed by Booth, Garrett and Blair, chemists and geologists, of Philadelphia, whose analysis emphasized the favorable estimate of the ore made by his engineer. Then Mr. Granger associated with him Senator Gazzum, of Philadelphia, and after buying seventeen thousand acres of mineral lands, comprising the celebrated property of Hon. Mark A. Cooper, he leased the Dobbins and Miller mills, in order to have full control of the entire body.

After spending ten or fifteen thousand dollars in prospecting, Mr. Granger determined to develop manganese first. He has put up washing mills for the ore, and has selected a very fine site on the Etowah river for this, where he can have a plenty of water and a proper dumping-ground. He is building a three-foot gauge road, with thirty pound rails, and in thirty days he will be mining five hundred tons a day. The Etowah company will, at present, operate as a private concern, but in the future, if they find that it can be done to advantage they will take up the question of building a furnace for the manufacture of ferro-manganese and probably pig-iron. But he does not believe in

with the Knights of Pythias, Knights of Honor, Royal Arcanum and other secret societies, he sides being a member of the board of education and a director in the land company. In all of these he is enthusiastically interested. Besides his banking interests he has large

properties in different parts of the state, comprising large lots of timber lands, considerable interests in iron, manganese, beaunite, and some elegant city property.

That he deserves the confidence of his people, and the splendid success he is reaping, goes without saying. Affable in manner, gentle in conduct, thorough in business, he is one of the best acquisitions to Cartersville's manhood.

Mr. R. A. Clayton, his efficient cashier, is a gentleman of fine capacity, ripe experience and thoughtful discretion. Always courteous in his manner, he has gained many friends who gladly trust their affairs in his hands.

The First National Bank.

This institution was organized and began business on May 1st, 1889, and shows a net profit of five per cent the first year. It has a capital of \$50,000, with \$3,600 surplus and undivided profits and \$40,000 deposit account.

It has a splendid outfit for conducting its business with absolute safety, having a Herring champion fire and burglar proof safe, with a

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of success, who enjoy public confidence to the full.

Mr. W. B. Sadler, the efficient teller, is a gentleman of fine business character, and his faithfulness has won the favor of the entire banking community.

With such officials it is not surprising that this bank is a success.

Aubrey & McEwen.

These live real estate agents are doing perhaps more to advertise the admirable advantages and excellent outlook of Cartersville and Bartow county than any other one firm in the city. They are continually interesting themselves in getting some circular published, or devising some scheme to attract those who are on the investigative.

They have a large and profitable business, and are doing no little towards inducing foreign capital to their beautiful city. Their principal aim is to bring manufacturing to the south, encourage large mining operations by placing extensive mineral purchases, and in various ways placing investments with foreign capitalists.

The prices on real estate around Cartersville are very reasonable, compared with what you find in other new towns of little or no population and not one month the natural advantage of Cartersville. Messrs. Aubrey & McEwen, both gentlemen of cultured affability, fine judgment, strict integrity and agreeable intelligence, are well posted on the splendid agricultural and mineral advantages of Cartersville and surrounding country, and this should be noted by home-seekers and capitalists.

They guarantee the titles to all the land they sell, and are always ready to favor their purchasers in any reasonable way, gladly furnishing free any information regarding their section that may be desired by those living at a distance.

In speaking with Mr. McEwen, of the firm, several days ago, I heard some gratifying advances that had taken place in recent deals in real estate, without any effort at booming. One piece of property, which two years ago could have been bought for four hundred dollars, sold several days ago for twelve hundred. This was a building lot on the east side. Such advances have not been unusual during the past two years, and the next year or so will show even more activity. Still I would not be understood as predicting a boom. Cartersville doesn't need such fictitious agencies to insure her growth, and to quote Messrs. Aubrey &

they will erect at once a large manganese furnace.

Planting Mills.

There are two planting mills in Cartersville, which manufacture the best of work in saws, cornices, mantels and all inside finishing.

Ochre Mill.

The manufacture of ochre is an important industry that is just coming into prominence in the south. It is interesting to investigate the process of its manufacture. The crude ore is first put in a trough filled with water and dissolved by a revolving shaft which is full of spikes, flowing from this into large receiving vessels, thence into a long trough from which it flows into vats, where it settles, and after the water is turned off it is put upon an evaporator, where it is dried by fire process, and then taken into the dry room, after which it is placed in the crusher and pulverized and barreled. There are two active mills in Cartersville, and both produce fine goods. The golden ochre is peculiar to this section of the state, the intrinsic value as a paint being very superior. Having 33 per cent of iron, it mixes readily with the oil and spreads beautifully. It is in this respect superior to the commercial ochre, having metallic qualities, which give it a body.

Hotels.

The Shellman house is a large, three-story brick building on the west side, having forty rooms, being newly fitted up and comfortably furnished. It is presided over by Mr. P. S. Shellman, one of the clearest, most genteel and attentive hotel men in the south. He is aided by his excellent wife, who supervises the cooking personally, thus making a stopping place of elegant accommodations. The fare is excellent, the beds are neat and comfortable, the rooms delightful and everything first-class. Mr. Shellman will have a house full of boarders through the summer, having already received demands for rooms.

The "Southland" is a very comfortable, homelike place on the east side, a three-story brick building with about forty rooms. It is very neatly and comfortably furnished, well finished with hard woods, having good beds, nice ventilation, and a good fare as the night affords. Messrs. Frank Sharp and sons are very attentive to the trade, and enjoy an appreciative patronage. The "Southland" is a very attractive house.

Distinguished People.

Rev. Sam Jones, the evangelist, resides here, surrounded by a happy and interesting family. In addition to being the most distinguished evangelist of the continent, he is one of the most liberal and progressive citizens of the south, always giving cheerfully to charity, leading freely in all plans suggested for the uplifting of his town, and in various ways contributing to the moral, educational and material advancement of his people.

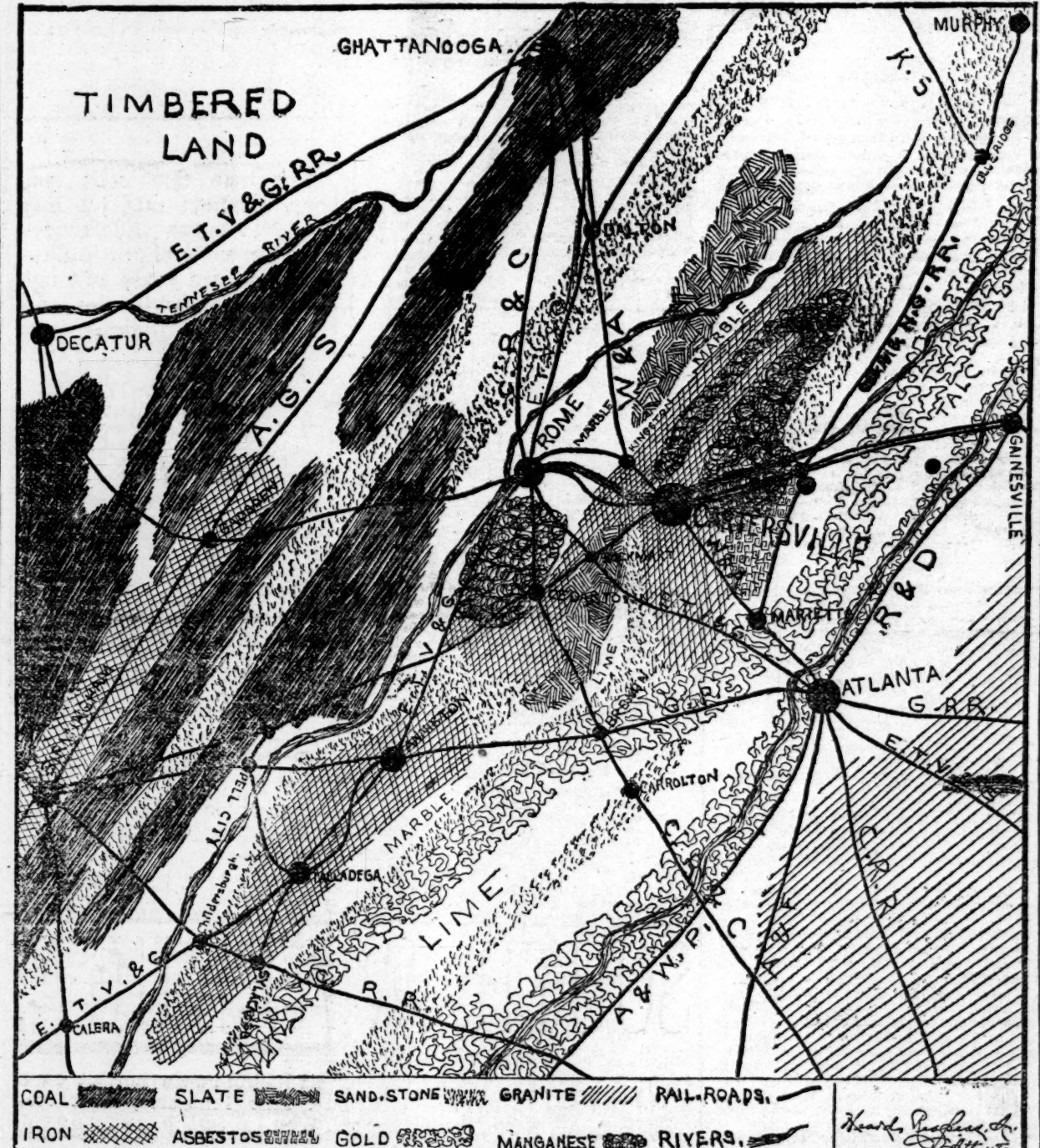
It is not surprising that he is so universally beloved by this people who know his many virtues. Sam Jones speaks to more people and accomplishes more good than any other evangelist on the face of the earth. At one time I took a different view of the man's work, but a visit to his home town in his absence, will satisfy any reasonable mind that he is a great and good man, doing a great work.

This is also the home of Bill Arp, the southern sage, who is the foremost humorist of the United States. It is not necessary for me to speak of this great man whose generous heart and cheerful philosophy have gained for him a membership in every family throughout this section. He is so well known and dearly beloved that any reference I might make would be superfluous.

Dr. W. H. Felton, the able statesman, and Mrs. Felton, a writer on public affairs, possessing the strongest intellectuality, with the most profound knowledge, live happily here, enjoying the veneration and love of their neighbors.

The Courier-American.

The only paper published in Cartersville, is easily one of the best and most progressive county weeklies published in the south. Messrs. Freeman and Williamson, the editors and publishers, are gentlemen who have enlisted the friendly sympathy of every true man and woman in Bartow County for the commendable work that they have done for the moral, educational and material benefit of



kite-flying, and prefers to let his work show for itself. Like all cautious, far-seeing business men, Mr. Granger keeps his own counsel. He is now working two hundred men, and his weekly pay-roll is \$1,500, with nothing coming in. In thirty days, however, this will be changed and the great work that he has been doing for Cartersville and Georgia, will begin to bear fruit. Mr. Granger is ably assisted in his mining operations by Mr. J. Murray Africa, his superintendent, a graduate of Troy Polytechnic college; T. W. O'Dell, general foreman; and Dr. Edward D. Gazzum, who has charge of the laboratory.

The work that Mr. Granger is doing cannot be too highly estimated or too thoroughly appreciated by all Georgians.

He is an exceptionally entertaining gentleman, agreeable in business and very hospitable at his home. His private residence, just twenty yards beyond the incorporate limits, is an attractive home, elegantly furnished, supplied with water and gas and surrounded by acres of natural shade. The entire place is being splendidly improved, and some beautiful lawns, grounds, formal tennis and croquet, tropical plants, etc., combined with one of the finest natural elevations in all that picturesque country, will make this a place of marvelous beauty. The place is a selection of Mrs. Granger, and a very happy one it is as from this look-out one of the most magnificent landscapes that ever excited the vision, stretches before you, showing expansive valleys of green, encircled by the azure spurs of the Blue Ridge.

The W. H. Howard Bank.

There is not a banking institution anywhere that can make a more satisfactory showing than the private bank of Colonel W. H. Howard, Cartersville. Organized July 1st, 1876, it has enjoyed a most successful career in all stages of its existence, and now it is in a more prosperous condition than ever, with a steady growing business that indicates the undisturbed confidence of business men in its management.

This institution has a capital of \$25,000, with \$50,000 deposits and \$55,000 in discounts. Its business is larger now than in any past year of its experience, and the fact that Colonel Howard receives a liberal patronage from the home merchants shows that his abilities are first class and his integrity unimpeachable.

His bank is the depository of the city, county and public school funds, East and West railroads of Alabama and other large corporations. This of itself speaks volumes for the business prudence of the directing spirit of this institution, whose entire business has been such as to call for the unqualified endorsement of every fair man. Always prompt in his collections and settlements, he holds the confidence of banking institutions throughout the country. His bank is well provided with the most improved safes.

Colonel Howard is prominently associated

Hall infallible time lock attachment.

The officials and directors belong to the most progressive and thoughtful element, some of them being men of national prominence, which, together with the known character of each, has done much toward adding to the reputation of the First National.

The board of directors is made up of such men as Judge J. R. Wickle, president, one of the oldest and most universally esteemed citizens of his section, whose prominent success attests his fine business judgment.



# THE DEPTFORD, MARION CO., TENN.

34 Miles West of Chattanooga, on the N. C. & St. L. R. R., on the Tennessee River, at the Mouth of Sequachee Valley.

NEW YORK, April 30.—To Irving A. Evans, Chattanooga: East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad Board of Directors have authorized the construction of the road from Stevenson to Chattanooga, as the same has been approved by the stockholders at their general meeting at Knoxville, April 15, 1890.

The above dispatch announces officially that the Memphis and Charleston Extension will be built at once. It will run through DEPTFORD, as it crosses the mouth of the Sequachee Valley, in the heart of the COAL and IRON of the Cumberland Mountains. This is NO EXPERIMENTAL CITY. Here, within a radius of one mile, are three furnaces of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railway Co., the Mammoth Harvest Stove Works, Pipe Works, Machine Shops, Saw Mills, etc.

## THE DEPTFORD LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

President, WM. D. KELLEY, Jr., Deptford, Tenn.; Vice-President, WM. R. NICHOLSON, Philadelphia, Pa.; Treasurer, ARTHUR E. NEWBOLD, Philadelphia, Pa.; Secretary, JAMES K. POLK, Nashville, Tenn. DIRECTORS—Wm. D. Kelley, Jr.; Wm. R. Nicholson; Arthur E. Newbold; James K. Polk; Henry Lewis, Philadelphia, Pa.; Lewin W. Barringer, Philadelphia, Pa.; Chas. B. McMichael, Philadelphia, Pa. Chas. W. Richards, South Pittsburg, Tenn.

Since April 23d the Company has sold a limited number of lots at low prices. The GREAT SALE OF LOTS, on

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, May 12 and 13. T. A. FRIERSON, Auctioneer.

One-half the proceeds of the sale will be applied to improvements. Terms of sale, one-fourth cash; balance in one and two years. Six per cent discount for cash payment in full. To all purchasers to the amount of \$1,000 or more, a credit will be allowed for the amount of railroad ticket to and from its point of issuance. A special train will leave the Union Depot, Chattanooga, on the days of sale at 9:30 a. m.; returning, leave Deptford at 5 p. m. Fare, round trip, \$1.05. One and one-third fare on all roads. Inquire of

May 8-4t

HENRY L. WILSON, Real Estate Agent, No. 3 Kimball House.

### CARTERSVILLE.

Continued From Third Page.

agricultural implements and mining supplies, occupy a room 40x100, and do a prosperous business. Mr. A. Knight, the father, is one of the oldest citizens of Cartersville, having lived there thirty years, and, with his sons, enjoys the fullest confidence of the people.

Young & Mays, druggists, are young, thorough-going and polite, and keep a fresh and complete stock of drugs, paints, oils, etc. They are doing a successful business, and deserve the confidence of the trade to a large degree. They operate a soda fountain with their drug business.

The firm of Scheuer Bros. is well known in business circles in this section, not only on account of their excellent stock of dry goods, shoes and clothing, but their fair dealing. They do a wholesale and retail business of \$75,000 a year, and their extensive room of 27x131 is always crowded with the latest novelties.

If there is a more reliable firm in Georgia than Moon & Mays, a large dry goods, clothing, hat and shoe house, 30x100, I have yet to see it. They are among the oldest citizens of Cartersville, and their people know that I write truly, when I state that they are among the best and fairest.

E. Strickland & Bro., wholesale and retail grocers, are not only clever and straight in their business life, but they are among the most cultured of Cartersville's noble citizens. They carry a large stock of goods, occupy a room 30x100, and do an annual trade of \$80,000. Dr. R. C. Mott, druggist and chemist, keeps a full line of pure drug, paints, oils, etc., besides running a soda fountain. He is a gentleman of superior culture, having graduated at the New York College of Pharmacy, one of the highest institutions in the land. The doctor does a fine trade.

Garwood Brothers & Quillian, dry goods, clothing and shoe dealers, occupy an attractive room, 30x120, in which is kept one of the best lines of goods to be found in the city. They are progressive dealers, and their large trade of \$75,000 annually is but a just reward for courteous treatment and fair dealing.

Miles G. Dobbin, one of the most genial and moving spirits of his city, is largely interested in mining property, being the proprietor of the celebrated Dobbin mine, located in the Etowah company, besides other interests. He is a buyer of ore, and ships to Pittsburgh Chicago and Europe.

Field Bros. are among the liveliest livemen in Georgia, and their largest stable of fifty stalls, together with two large sheds, covers nearly an acre of ground. They do a general sale, feed and live business, and their turnouts are among the best that can be found in any stable in the state. Messrs. Field are cultivated gentlemen and reliable dealers, and their trade is among the best people.

Messrs. G. A. and R. M. Bell are largely interested in real estate and mining interests, and talk enthusiastically of Cartersville's future. They are among that city's most substantial people, and are always ready to say a word for the future of that section having the fullest confidence in the work of development that is now going on.

The book store of Wike & Co. is a pleasant resort for visitors, and a fine addition to the welcome from this old established firm. They handle a complete line of books, stationery, novelties, etc., and enjoy the good will of their constituency. They fill mail orders for many books, including Sam Jones's Sermons and Bill Arps's Scrap Book.

Mr. Douglass Wike, the bright correspondent for THE CONSTITUTION, is a prominent young attorney of his city, whose talent has gained for him a foremost place in his profession. He is one of the truest and brightest of Georgia's city manhood.

The city government of Cartersville is in the hands of Mr. John H. Wike, and Messrs. A. J. Collins, Martin Collins, A. M. Puckett, W. F. Baker, G. W. Waldrop, M. M. Puckett, L. Johnson and G. H. Gilreath, aldermen. Mr. J. D. Wilkerson, chief of police, and Mr. W. M. Graham, chief of fire department. All of these are men of experience and faithfulness, who have the interests of their town at heart.

The Future.

The future of Cartersville cannot be foretold. That it is far-reaching all the surrounding indications indicate. But to make a reasonable prediction, this city of resources is obliged to grow, and five thousand inhabitants in two years is not wild—not ten thousand in five years.

This will be her experience. See!

Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sale of any medicine sold to the public. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement.

The Mother Can Rely Upon Mrs. Wins LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP to give rest and health to her child. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

If you are troubled with your liver or kidneys take B. W. D., the greatest of all blood purifiers and germ destroyers. A safe, pleasant and reliable medicine, and a sure remedy for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, such as syphilis, rheumatism, scrofula, indigestion, torpid liver, jaundice, diabetes, Bright's disease, a safe, speedy and sure cure for loss of manhood. Manufactured by B. W. D. Co., Phenix City, Ala. For sale by all druggists.

BAKER'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY CO.—Gents: I had been suffering for eight months with what the doctors pronounced enlargement of the liver, during which time I decreased in weight thirty pounds. I had two of the best physicians in Columbus; but they did me but little good. I was induced by a friend to try a bottle of Baker's Wonderful Discovery. After taking one bottle I began to improve, and after taking the second bottle I found I was entirely cured. I can therefore cheerfully and truthfully recommend it to all who are suffering from this terrible disease.

Very truly, Wm. G. Foxey.

Overseer E. & P. Mills.

Columbus, Ga., July 19, 1889. nov 3 dly sun

Cypress shingles \$3.25 per 1,000, delivered. Atlanta Lumber Co. ap 16 d 4m

Scratch Plate Engraving.

We have made arrangements whereby we are able to do all kinds of scratch plate engraving at the lowest possible price. This kind of engraving is something new and shows up in a beautiful manner. We have employed special artists for this work, and are prepared to fill your order in a satisfactory manner on the shortest notice. Send for samples and prices. The Conservatory, Atlanta, Ga. apr 18 d 4t

Ed. L. Grant.

Sign Painter, 53 Peachtree, phone 604. Signs and banners made and shipped anywhere. Glass, board and wall advertising. apr 11 d 4t

A New Departure.

Real linen note paper, ruled or unruled, with envelopes to match, sold by the pound at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street. dtf

### PRANKS OF THE IMAGINATION.

Some Queer Quips of Fancy With an Odd Mixture of Jest.

"The imagination plays queer pranks with people. My grandmother caught a severe cold one night because she thought the window was up; but the next morning it was found that the window was securely fastened down."

That did very well for a starter, but the next one was even more surprising.

"I went to my brother's house one evening when he was to have the boys around," said a rising young politician, "and I saw on the table a whisky bottle with the Monogram brand."

"That's right, Bud," said I. "When you do have anything to drink get a good article. There's nothing worse than mean whisky."

"Yes," said my brother, "that's so."

"The boys came and the 'Monogram' bottle was emptied with all the enthusiasm that could have been expected. They all pronounced it good, and went home happy."

"That night my brother became confidential and informed me that we had not been drinking Monogram whisky at all. He had a Monogram bottle but it was empty for the reason that it was against his principle to keep sealed bottles in the house. He came home late to supper and did not have time to get the article he wanted, so he got ordinary whisky and poured it into the Monogram bottle, and no one knew any better."

"My dear Bud," said I, "I am proud of you; such thoughtfulness will make you a congressman."

Captain C. M. Furlow, the erudite statistician of the comptroller-general's office, who is so inquisitive about the people's property, raised his eye from his tables long enough to remark that the greatest flight of imagination he ever heard of was Colonel Bud Irwin's belief that his hair would grow again.

Colonel Irwin shook his remaining locks, and roused himself to tell a story.

"There lives a man near Marietta," said he, "who used to keep books by means of pictures. He could not read or write, and the only way he could make a memorandum was to make a picture of the article he sold. If he sold a plow point he made a picture of it in his book, and got the man to write his name opposite. If he sold a cheese or a chicken he made a picture of that. One day he sold a grindstone, and marked it down on his book. When the customer came to settle, he was surprised to find himself charged with a cheese."

"I never got it," said he.

"But you did. It's marked down here, and you can see it for yourself."

"That looks like a cheese," said the customer, "but I never bought one."

"You must have bought it, for I never put anything down until it's sold."

"I can't help that; I didn't get it."

Then a long wrangle ensued. Finally, when it seemed that nothing but a blooded sword would settle the dispute, the customer happened to remark that he had got a grindstone that season.

"Oh, yes, that's it!" said the merchant. "It was a grindstone, and I forgot to mark the hole."

Colonel Irwin told this story in all seriousness, affirming that the man lived near Marietta, and frequently swapped ax-handles with his grandfather.

"You remind me of Rip Van Winkle," said the man with a quill.

"Yes," said the inquisitive Furlow, "I saw that grindstone tale in Burton's encyclopedia of wit and humor three years before I was born."

"Wh—wh—wh—t's that?" said Mr. Irwin, in a tone of alarm.

"That was before my time, I mean."

"That was before my time," said Colonel Irwin solemnly.

"There's a fine flight of imagination," interrupted Quill.

"This story about the Marietta man has been a tradition so long that the memory of this generation runneth not to the contrary," continued the colonel. "I am glad to see that you carry your age so well."

"A-hem," said Captain Furlow, looking wistfully at the table before him, "did you know I am afraid these agricultural statistics are not going to amount to much."

"What's the trouble?"

"Why, the people are not answering the questions. They seem to think the state is interfering in their private business, and the purpose of taking some advantage of them. Here is a tax receiver who writes that he has not been able to get returns from a great many because they are superstitious and think the state is trying to take advantage of them. Others say they can't swear to what they don't know, and they have never measured the acreage planted in particular crops. Others say they are not obliged to give in, as there is no penalty attached to the act. The trouble is that the receivers do not enter into the matter heartily. It almost doubles their work and adds nothing to their pay. They already had large duties in proportion to compensation."

"What do you write these men?"

"Judge Nisbet's idea is that a man's return of property to the tax receiver is not complete until he answers the questions propounded by the agricultural department, and until his return is complete a man will be liable to double tax. I give them the benefit of that opinion. Some of the tax receivers write me that men in certain districts have made a compact not to answer these questions."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When she was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

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### VAN WINKLE Gin and Machinery Co.

ATLANTA, GA. and DALLAS, TEX.

Manufactures

COTTON SEED OIL MILL MACHINERY

—AND—

Fertilizer Machinery Complete.

First class in every respect and guaranteed as represented.

Cotton Gins, Feeders, Condensers and COTTON PRESSES, Tanks and Wind Mills, Shafting, Pulleys and Boxes, And all classes of Mill Work. Write for circulars and prices.

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Co.

TEXAS STATE FAIR, DALLAS, TEXAS, 1886. Best Cotton Gin Feeder.

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### CAUTION

Take no shoes unless W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom. If the dealer cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION

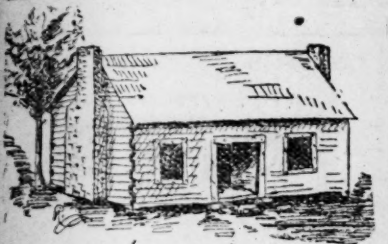
OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED



## THE STORY OF LIBERTY HALL

The Home of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens--  
A Few Words Concerning His Life,  
and How His Grave Looks.

Written for The Constitution by C. G. Moore.  
About two miles from Crawfordville, in Tallapoosa county, is a spot of earth, the memory of which will never grow old, and the atmosphere of which will ever beam with brightness upon the pages of Georgia's history. This sequestered spot is now, and has been for years, marked only with a limited number of ancient-like hearthstones and mounds peculiar to the dwelling-places of the earlier settlers of our country. A few paces away, in a cluster of aged cedars, in seclusion, yet with an inviting look about them, is an old family grave-yard which adds to the prominence of this historic place.



WHERE MR. STEPHENS WAS BORN.

This resting-place of the dust of citizens who inhabited our land a century ago is enclosed by an old granite wall, which has long since grown gray with age, and the steady hand of time is slowly, but surely, making inroads upon its face. The plum trees are growing luxuriantly around the old place, and the familiar scenes of the pleasant long ago are yet faintly delineated to the visitor as the renowned old place is approached.

The fatherly old trees around the homestead have long since withered, decayed, and there is no trace of them left save a few scrubby bushes hovering around the place where there once stood a double log-cabin. It was a house familiar to those that were common to our people a hundred years ago, having two large rooms on either side of a wide and inviting hall. When the country was fresh, a beautiful landscape stretched around this sweet old home, the home of the days when this virgin country was mellow with all the richness that the All-wise so profusely lavished upon the mother earth. No pen or art could do justice to a scene like it, and we can only say that the busy citizen of the present day would but envy the inmates of that love in a cabin.

The logs of which this house was built were hewn by skilled hands in the days when revolutionary scenes were fresh in the memory of the people, and they formed a large and comfortable room on either side of the inviting hall. The house was among the best in the section (then Wilkes county), but was cut off in forming Tallapoosa county about 1825.

It was at this place and in this house that the Hon. Alexander Hamilton Stephens, whose name and career are familiar in the households of all the union, first saw the light. February 11, 1812, was the day on which the great Georgian was born.

During the year 1835, Andrew B. Stephens, the father of Hon. A. H. Stephens, removed from Kettle Creek to this section, and settled this place. Mr. Stephens's father and grandfather both died in this house, and beneath the leaves and moss-covered earth, within the walls of this old graveyard, are buried the remains of the father and mother, while a hundred yards away lie the ashes of a grand father. All are appropriately marked with marble slabs. The grandness about this old place, associated with the life of the great Stephens, makes it noted, and many people, day after day, from far and near, visit the old homestead.

The old hills are the same as they used to be when the tender-hearted Stephens used to roam the woods in search of the knowledge of nature in his early boyhood days. Near the homestead was the neighborhood school, where he first learned the letters that enabled him to master the language which made him famous.

The age of thirteen found young Alex. H. Stephens both fatherless and motherless, and



LIBERTY HALL.

no money with which to acquire an education. It was an irksome path to travel to undertake the climb the ladder of fame as he did, when looking from his boyhood situation concerning his financial standing. Besides his finances there was his feeble health to contend with, and with his untiring energy he arose to be the illustrious lawyer, legislator, congressman, senator and governor of our great state as the general public remembers him.

While he was governor of Georgia he still loved the happy scenes of his childhood—when he used to read and tattered books by the glittering light of a burning pine-knot. Only a short while ago a citizen of Taylor county was relating a story of how he longed to go to the old Georgia pine-knot fire. He said he always loved them, and that no improved coal-grate fire seemed half so cheerful as the old Georgia pine fire.

In the days when young Alex was getting his education, he would go to school a portion of the year, and plow awhile. He had many turns to take at this stage of his life, and it is said that many days he took his spelling-book to the field, and at the beginning of the week would take a word and study its spelling and definition from one end of the furrow to the other. Word after word he learned perfectly in this manner, until he had a common-sized dictionary stored away in his head.

In 1827, he labored earnestly and untiringly under the tutelage of Rev. Alexander Hamilton Webster for nine months, and then entered college fully prepared for the freshman class. Mr. Webster then died, and young Alex Stephens loved his teacher so much for the kindness shown him in giving him his tuition, that he put the "Hamilton" in his own name. It was while going to school to this loved old gentleman that young Stephens joined the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Stephens graduated in 1832 with highest honors, and in July, 1834, was admitted to the bar, was examined before Hon. William H. Crawford, of Oglethorpe county, for whom Crawfordville was named.

He entered the practice of law in Crawford-

ville, and always loved the place and her people, and with this in mind he placed the first earnings of his law practice towards the purchase of the plantation and old homestead where he was born. It was even his pride and pleasure to walk and ride over this old plantation, although the old house, as above seen, has long since been torn away and a more modern house built in its place.

Upon a beautiful elevation in the northern portion of Crawfordville lived Mr. Williamson Bird, with whom Mr. Stephens boarded for years. His place was one of the most pleasant in this section of the state, and Mr. Stephens became so much attached to the location and general situation that in 1843, when the young statesman was in the bloom of life, he bought the old Bird house and began house-keeping, calling his home "Liberty Hall," which name is familiar almost the world over. For years the same old-styled house remained there in this lovely park, and all the world was well come to stop at and make it a home. It was truly a "Liberty Hall."

On the west of "Liberty Hall" is the lot where Mr. William Jones, the father of Crawfordville, lived for years, and at which place the old man breathed his last. Mr. Stephens's body-servant, Harry, who was known by Mrs. Stephens's friends as one of the most honest and upright colored men of the country, bought this old Jones place and had erected there a handsome eight-room dwelling. Mr. Stephens aided Harry in building his home, and it now stands as a monument to the faithful servant, whose ashes rest in the cemetery near by, his widow, a highly respected woman of a purely African type, now owning and occupying the house.

In 1878 Mr. Stephens had the old "Liberty Hall" torn down, and the present cozy hall was built that now adorns the interesting old park that yet in its lavish beauty lends loveliness to that section of the town. It was built according to the hero's own wishes by Mr. W. J. Norton, contractor, who now lives in Crawfordville. The building, an illustration of which is published herewith, is an eight-room, two-story house, with verandas both front and in the rear, with wide halls through the center above and below. Extending back immediately in the rear are two rooms used as dining-rooms with inviting verandas on either side. In these rooms that Mr. Stephens used to banquet the leading men of our land, and the genial host would always have the best the market afforded.

To the left of the main hall on the first floor

was the parlor, a very plain, yet attractively arranged room, where guests were ushered and received with the cordiality peculiar to the great commoner. The other rooms, except one, were used as bed-rooms for his guests. Many people would come to Crawfordville far and near to visit "Liberty Hall" and seek advice and counsel from Mr. Stephens, and he would always take care of them like guests of the best hotels of our land. It was a treat for any man who loved learning to drink of the great fountain that flowed from the lips of the owner of "Liberty Hall" at all times, and hence so many people sought the company and abode of the great statesman.

To the right of the hall, on the first floor, was Mr. Stephens's private bed-room, and was a very plain but pleasant room it was.



HON. A. H. STEPHENS.

By the ancients that precious stone known as amethyst was regarded with great veneration and considered as a perfect talisman to prevent drunkenness. Now, I am as far from superstition as any man that you can find during the course of a day's journey, but the following true narrative, which I propose to relate, came very near shattering my breast-works as being bomb-proof against superstitions of any kind. Henry Bryan and myself were classmates and naturally joined the same regiment during the war between the states. We had passed through several fierce and deadly struggles unharmed, but the battle of Monocacy left us both wounded upon the field. Henry was shot through the left lung and was in a precarious condition while I was content with a shattered knee, the effects of a stray minnie ball. The smoke of battle had cleared away and the southern troops, under Early, had retired across the Potomac after having been almost in sight of the national capital.

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"I was weak from the loss of blood from my wound, and in the tenderness of her heart, Mary brought me a bottle of wine to give me strength. I seized it greedily and after once getting a taste of it did not relinquish the bottle until every drop of the amber fluid had trickled down my throat. I sank back upon my cot in a stupor and when I awoke my fair and faithful nurse had gone, probably disgusted at my conduct in drinking the wine. I rubbed my eyes and looked around me, when I discovered a beautiful amethyst ring on one

of my fingers. I examined it closely and found engraved on the inner side 'Mary Sturgis, Frederick City, Md.' I have never seen Mary from that day to this, and although twenty-six years have elapsed, I shall always regard her as a guardian angel who saved me from an untimely death.

"At the close of the war I returned to Georgia and was soon engaged in publishing a country weekly in my native town. I soon met and fell in love with a beautiful girl and in a short while we were happily married. She knew nothing of my depraved taste for whisky and considered the match a fortunate one, as I was then well-to-do, young and handsome. Three years elapsed when our house was robbed, and among other articles stolen was the amethyst ring which was temporarily lying upon the dresser. The next morning I began to drink again and for six months did not know what it was to draw a sober breath. One morning I was seated at my desk opening the morning mail, so nervous from dissipation that I could scarcely hold myself still. I saw a letter in a delicate, feminine hand, and opened it tremblingly when the lost amethyst ring rolled out upon the desk. There was not a line to indicate whence it came, but I knew at once that by some mysterious means it had reached Mary Sturgis and that she had returned it to me. I had a bottle of whisky in the office then, and the first thing I did was to hurl it from the window; the next to go home to my anxious wife and acquaint her with the mysterious return of my mascot. I was a sober man from that day for seven years, and the dark shadow that had formerly hung over our lives was forgotten. My boy had grown to be a likely lad and was the pride and joy of our household. One day he innocently borrowed the amethyst ring to wear to a juvenile party, and unluckily, had the misfortune to break it. Before the wine was out of the terrible thirst which had laid dormant for seven years, was again aroused with all the fierceness of yore and the upright conduct and steady habits of this happy period were broken and shattered as easily as a thin glass before a terrific cyclone. This debacle came very near closing my earthly career. I drank as long as I could walk and begged for it when flat on my back in bed. With a thoughtfulness ever characteristic of her who has shared my fortunes through sunshine and shadow, she had the ring mended, and while lying in a stupor, replaced it upon my finger. The delirium soon passed away, and through the mercy of God, I have again been restored to my natural mind and habits. Our little household is again bright and cheerful, and once again the enemy of my soul has been defeated. The amethyst ring is the most cherished article of jewelry in our possession and is treasured more highly than any diamond of the purest water could be. We hear from the little Maryland heroine at least once a month, and although she is now a comely matron with an interesting family, she still feels an interest in the graying rebel who was instrumental in saving from a drunkard's grave, and when she shall pass over the river there will be no jewel brighter in her crown than the amethyst ring."

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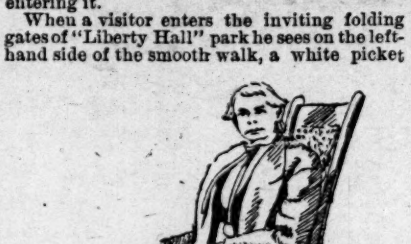
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The good ladies of this section and some from a distance, aided by gentlemen of patriotism, have decided to put a monument over Mr. Stephens's resting-place, and for that purpose funds are solicited from the world at large. It has been decided by the Stephens Memorial Association and the Stephens Ladies' Auxiliary association to erect a monument as respectable as possible for the amount of money that can be raised by the first of June next. After that time the work will commence, and we furnish herewith a proposed monument which will be fitting for the grave of the great man, according to the liberality of the people who have aided and who will aid in its erection, but not such a monument as his glorious life deserves.

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The drygoods business continues of full volume at Chicago; larger than last year, and the trade is also larger. The volume of all trades, shown by exchanges outside of New York, is about ten per cent above last year's, which is the largest on record. The reports from the interior cities indicate a fairly maintained activity. The money market is fairly supplied, with a prospect of increasing abundance.

The business failures throughout the country during the week, number for the United States 135, Canada 3; total 232; against 211 last week.

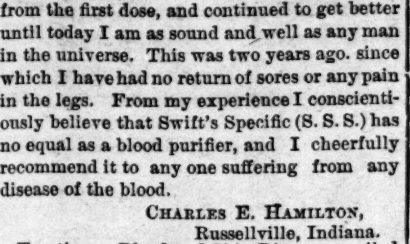
Bradycure cured Headaches for J. W. Stubbs, Rutland, Ga.

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"You know that I found great difficulty in the army in controlling my appetite for intoxicating liquors. Well, after you were convalescent and had been carried to Fort Delaware, I began to recover and the old thirst returned with a fierceness I could hardly stand, and my whole thoughts were bent upon some scheme to secure a stimulant of some kind. Mary Sturgis was an angel if there ever was one on earth, and the kind and gentle manner of her treatment to me during my illness made an impression that time can never efface and her sweet and patient face is indelibly photographed upon my memory.

"I was weak from the loss of blood from my wound, and in the tenderness of her heart, Mary brought me a bottle of wine to give me strength. I seized it greedily and after once getting a taste of it did not relinquish the bottle until every drop of the amber fluid had trickled down my throat. I sank back upon my cot in a stupor and when I awoke my fair and faithful nurse had gone, probably disgusted at my conduct in drinking the wine. I rubbed my eyes and looked around me, when I discovered a beautiful amethyst ring on one

of my fingers. I examined it closely and found engraved on the inner side 'Mary Sturgis, Frederick City, Md.' I have never seen Mary from that day to this, and although twenty-six years have elapsed, I shall always regard her as a guardian angel who saved me from an untimely death.

"At the close of the war I returned to Georgia and was soon engaged in publishing a country weekly in my native town. I soon met and fell in love with a beautiful girl and in a short while we were happily married. She knew nothing of my depraved taste for whisky and considered the match a fortunate one, as I was then well-to-do, young and handsome. Three years elapsed when our house was robbed, and among other articles stolen was the amethyst ring which was temporarily lying upon the dresser. The next morning I began to drink again and for six months did not know what it was to draw a sober breath. One morning I was seated at my desk opening the morning mail, so nervous from dissipation that I could scarcely hold myself still. I saw a letter in a delicate, feminine hand, and opened it tremblingly when the lost amethyst ring rolled out upon the desk. There was not a line to indicate whence it came, but I knew at once that by some mysterious means it had reached Mary Sturgis and that she had returned it to me. I had a bottle of whisky in the office then, and the first thing I did was to hurl it from the window; the next to go home to my anxious wife and acquaint her with the mysterious return of my mascot. I was a sober man from that day for seven years, and the dark shadow that had formerly hung over our lives was forgotten. My boy had grown to be a likely lad and was the pride and joy of our household. One day he innocently borrowed the amethyst ring to wear to a juvenile party, and unluckily, had the misfortune to break it. Before the wine was out of the terrible thirst which had laid dormant for seven years, was again aroused with all the fierceness of yore and the upright conduct and steady habits of this happy period were broken and shattered as easily as a thin glass before a terrific cyclone. This debacle came very near closing my earthly career. I drank as long as I could walk and begged for it when flat on my back in bed. With a thoughtfulness ever characteristic of her who has shared my fortunes through sunshine and shadow, she had the ring mended, and while lying in a stupor, replaced it upon my finger. The delirium soon passed away, and through the mercy of God, I have again been restored to my natural mind and habits. Our little household is again bright and cheerful, and once again the enemy of my soul has been defeated. The amethyst ring is the most cherished article of jewelry in our possession and is treasured more highly than any diamond of the purest water could be. We hear from the little Maryland heroine at least once a month, and although she is now a comely matron with an interesting family, she still feels an interest in the graying rebel who was instrumental in saving from a drunkard's grave, and when she shall pass over the river there will be no jewel brighter in her crown than the amethyst ring."

HENRY BRYAN'S REVIEW

Of the Trade for the Week—Business Failures of the United States and Canada.

NEW YORK, May 9.—The Weekly Review of Trade of R. G. Dun & Co., says:

"During the past week the business situation has changed but little, the leading factors being the continued volume of traffic in progress and the expectation of monetary expansion.

The reaction in wheat, of which there were signs a week ago, became distinct, but was followed by another upward jerk when the state reports indicated no improvement in its condition.

Cotton is a shade weaker than a week ago on account of injury, and less impressive. Iron shows no great change, the radical feature in that branch being the transfer of the point of production to southern instead of northern fields. Not large, but expectations of higher prices, so generally entertained by the growers, tend to encourage manufacturers. Boston sales were 2,645,000 pounds; ten per cent more than last week, with prices stiff.

The drygoods business continues of full volume at Chicago; larger than last year, and the trade is also larger. The volume of all trades, shown by exchanges outside of New York, is about ten per cent above last year's, which is the largest on record. The reports from the interior cities indicate a fairly maintained activity. The money market is fairly supplied, with a prospect of increasing abundance.

The business failures throughout the country during the week, number for the United States 135, Canada 3; total 232; against 211 last week.

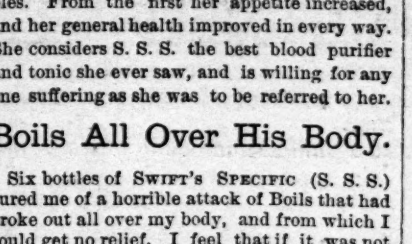
Bradycure cured Headaches for J. W. Stubbs, Rutland, Ga.

## BLOOD HUMORS.

Both Ankles Crushed.

In a railroad smash-up in 1876, I had both ankles badly crushed. Soon after Blood Poison set in, and both legs, from my knees down, were covered with ulcerated sores, that refused all efforts to heal. I was virtually helpless for ten years, being bedridden most of the time. During all the time I was attended by the best physicians in this section of the state, and must have taken a cart-load of medicine, without receiving any relief of being benefited in any way. In 1887, I was induced to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) I commenced to improve from the first dose, and continued to get better until today I am as sound and well as any man in the universe. This was two years ago, since which I have had no return of sores or any pain in the legs. From my experience I conscientiously believe that Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has no equal as a blood purifier, and I cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering from any disease of the blood.

CHARLES E. HAMILTON,  
Russellville, Indiana.  
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.  
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,  
Atlanta, Ga.



THE PROPOSED STATUE TO MR. STEPHENS.

fence, that seems very ordinary. This unpretentious fence encloses the grave of Hon. A. H. Stephens, and is the only thing that marks this sacred ground that all Georgia and the south love. It is strange, yet too true, that the people of the state, and even the United States, have stood silent so long, and let the grave of the great Stephens remain so long in this condition.

The good ladies of this section and some from a distance, aided by gentlemen of patriotism, have decided to put a monument over Mr. Stephens's resting-place, and for that purpose funds are solicited from the world at large. It has been decided by the Stephens Memorial Association and the Stephens Ladies' Auxiliary association to erect a monument as respectable as possible for the amount of money that can be raised by the first of June next. After that time the work will commence, and we furnish herewith a proposed monument which will be fitting for the grave of the great man, according to the liberality of the people who have aided and who will aid in its erection, but not such a monument as his glorious life deserves.

It will be remembered that the association to his memory has bought the property of "Liberty Hall" and has endeavored to keep it as he used to keep it, to make the "hall" a monument to his great life.

THE AMETHYST RING.

By the ancients that precious stone known as amethyst was regarded with great veneration and considered as a perfect talisman to prevent drunkenness. Now, I am as far from superstition as any man that you can find during the course of a day's journey, but the following true narrative, which I propose to relate, came very near shattering my breast-works as being bomb-proof against superstitions of any kind.

Henry Bryan and myself were classmates and naturally joined the same regiment during the war between the states. We had passed through several fierce and deadly struggles unharmed, but the battle of Monocacy left us both wounded upon the field. Henry was shot through the left lung and was



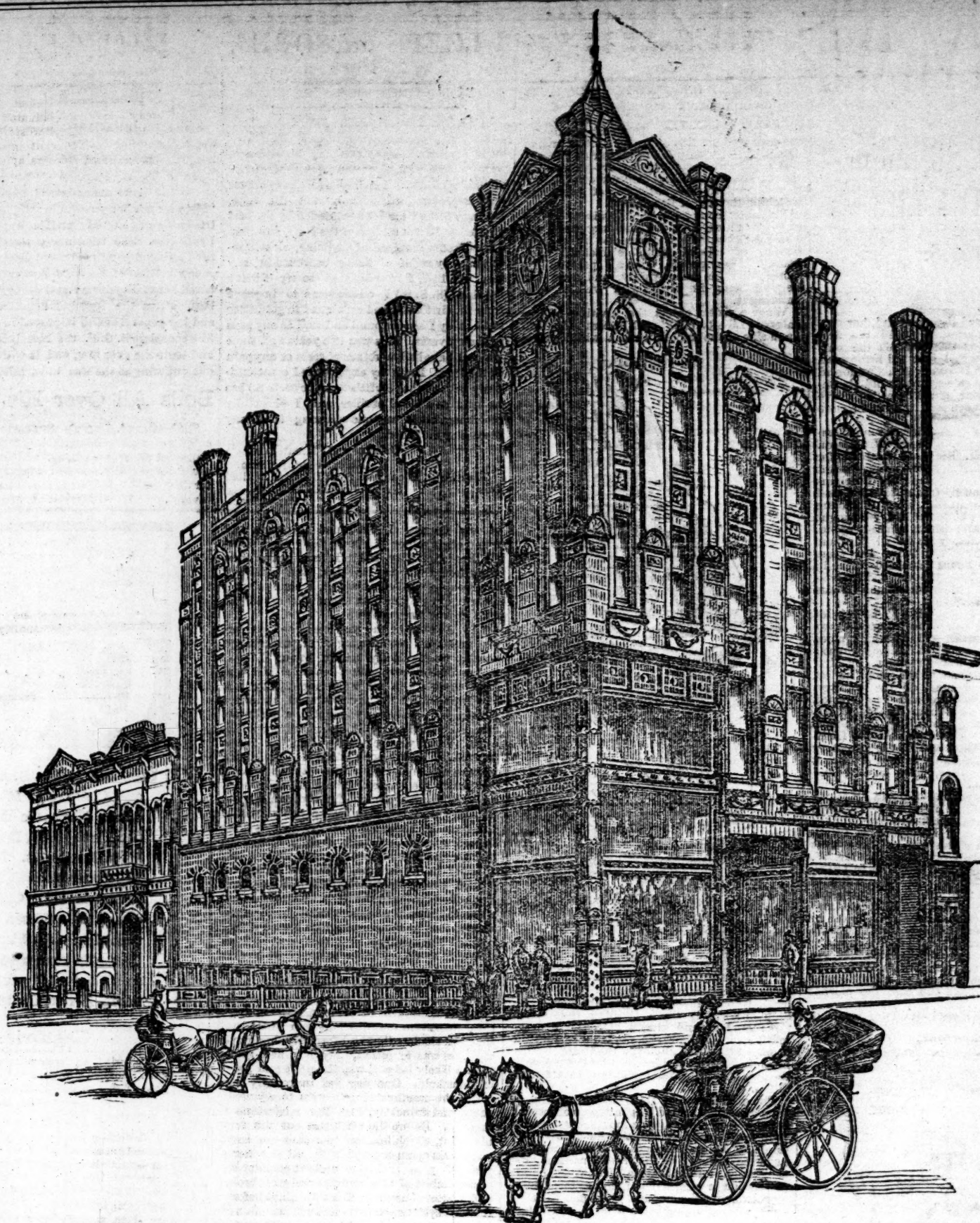
# LARGEST STORE in the SOUTH!!

## CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.,

### IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

#### Dry Goods, Carpets, Furniture and Shoes!

66 and 68 Whitehall, 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 and 15 Hunter St. ATLANTA, GEORGIA.



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## THE HORSE PALACE

Erected by D. Edgar Crouse, of Syracuse, N. Y., at a Cost of Seven Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Syracuse, N. Y., May 9.—[Special correspondence.]—Within ten days Syracuse can boast of one of the costliest stables in the world, representing an outlay of more than \$700,000 on the part of D. Edgar Crouse, the millionaire bachelor. The knowledge of the work, which he has had in hand for more than two years, has spread all over the country, among the horsemen and breeders especially, and very many visitors have come from a distance to inspect the magnificent building, but up to this time, public admission has been denied. Now the announcement is made that Mr. Crouse will throw this horse palace open for inspection at an early day, and it is expected that the most noted horsemen in the United States will be his guests.

Mr. Crouse's stable stands in Mulberry street, and in the rear of the old Crouse mansion, which faces on Fayette park. It has been most carefully constructed, with no stint in regard to expense. Mr. Crouse's father, the late John Crouse, left a lasting monument to his name in his magnificent gift of the Crouse Memorial college, connected with Syracuse university, and it is believed that his son will

by steam. The splendor of the interior of the building is the feature. The rarest and most costly woods, combined with the finest workmanship, have made the rooms wonders of the designers' and joiners' arts. All of the wood-work is of solid material, no veneering being resorted to. The woods used in finishing the rooms are San Domingo mahogany, ebony, bethania, white holly, California redwood and oak. The plans of the rooms combine elegance and luxury with usefulness.

The basement is divided into compartments for coal-cellar, wash-rooms, storing carriages and the heating apparatus. It also contains an elliptical eighth-mile-track for exercising the horses during inclement weather. On the first floor are the stables, reception-room and two offices, fronting on Mulberry street. The entrance hall is in the old English style. The wood-work is of mahogany very richly carved and paneled. The floor is of tiled mosaic and the ceiling is composed of small panels in honey-combed work. Two heavy mahogany doors open into the office lobby, which contains a part of the elevator shaft, and connects the two offices. The wood-work of the lobby is of mahogany inlaid with ebony. The wainscoting is about three feet and a half high. The ceiling and the finishing of the wood are placed between the base and rail of the wainscoting. The walls are also of mahogany and ebony.

The office on the right of the lobby is probably one of the most expensively decorated rooms in this country. The wood-work is of solid rosewood. The room will also serve as a reception-room. The room is lighted with four windows. The curtains and portieres are of the finest texture. The floor is a fine piece of mosaic work of mahogany, birds-eye maple, bethania, white holly and California redwood. The carving and the finishing of the wood are really exquisite. A frieze eight inches wide runs entirely around the room. The ceiling is of rosewood, beautifully carved and paneled. An immense chandelier of solid brass is a feature.

The corresponding office on the north is even more elegant. It is finished in solid mahogany, and, in detail, is almost identical with that of the rosewood room. There is a decided sense of largeness, however, as everything seems to have been designed with an eye to vastness. In the center of the room is a large oval table, finished in mahogany, rosewood and brass, leads to the apartments above from the rosewood room.

Ascending the stairs one enters the dressing-room. It is finished with mahogany, with a wainscoting about three and a half feet high, and constructed in panels about five feet long, and held in place by richly carved pilasters. The walls are broken by windows, doors and arches. One door opens into a lobby and wine-room. On the north is a wide vestibule, hemmed in by columns and arches. The arches lead into the dining-room. They are carved most uniquely with floral designs and ornate medallions. The drawing-room frieze is wrought in the image of birds and their plumage. It is two feet in width. In the center of the ceiling is a large beveled edge French plate mirror, diamond-shaped. From the center of this is suspended the chandelier of solid brass. The style of the ceiling, two feet in width, is wrought in the same tracing as the frieze.

In the dining-room is an immense sideboard, thirteen feet high and thirteen feet wide. It was built at a cost of \$2,000. It is said that a ton of mahogany was used in the construction. The culinary department is on the third floor. A billiard-room is located back of the south drawing-room. It is finished in antique oak,

## LITTLE DAVE.

Plunkett Relates an Incident of the War Times.

"Crazy grown folks are common, but it's mighty seldom you hear of crazy children," said Plunkett, as he turned to face Brown and continued:

"Little Dave was or crazy child, and the way he got to be crazy is one of the unwritten stories of the war.

"He lived over the creek—beyond the mill, there—and he had got used to some mighty hard times and lonesome times, for the men folks were all in the army and Little Dave's mama had to leave him all alone many or time to go off to mill and to scuffle around in many ways that these since the war women know nothing of.

"He had learned to set around on the grass in the yard and on the old gate-posts and watch and wait for his mama's return. Patience had got to be one of his characteristics, for many had been the time that his mother was belated and he had cried himself to sleep on the grass in the yard.

"As the war went on the more lonesome Little Dave's waitings got to be, for at first chickens crowded and cackled, and the pigs grunted around, and or yearling calf played horse with the little fellow and Pono, his little dog, was always ready to cheer him as best he could, but one by one, and one way another, the war had stripped the place of every living thing but the boy and his mother, and when she was away there was not a sound save the sighing of the wind and the rustling of the leaves to keep him company—it was lonesome, lonesome times.

"On the day I'm telling you of the mother left home early to procure some meal. Kissing her little boy good-bye, she promised him to be back by the dinner-hour and she brushed a tear from her eye as she turned at the bend of the road and seed how lonesome he looked as he set straddle of the big gate-post watching her departure.

"For hours Little Dave sat, first on one post and then on the other, watching the bend of the road for his mother's return. At last the sun turned over toward the west and Dave knew that his mother should have been at home—it was past the dinner hour. With patient face the little fellow still held up, but the tears were running down his cheeks and dirt had stripped his face from the hands that had wiped 'em away. Little Dave was restless now. It was two o'clock and his mama was still away. He was hungry and scared now and his eyes were hurting from his watching. Everything leaves the old place, he thought, Little Dave and mama was all that was left, and now mama is gone and there is nothing left but poor Little Dave. Thus he waited and watched, till at last, exhausted, he threw himself upon the grass and cried himself to sleep.

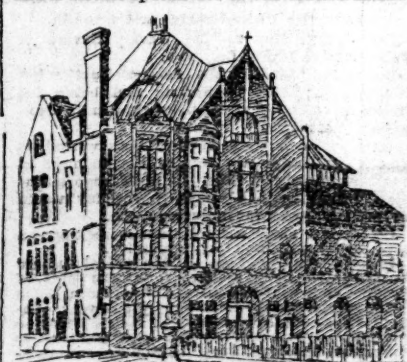
"Little Dave didn't know that the mother was crying and struggling and was frantic because she could not get to him. But so it was, the yanks had come, she was cut off from home and from Little Dave, and the battle would soon begin.

"Hardee's troops were double-quickening over the fields and old Sherman was anxious to do any kind of devilment, but Little Dave slept on and knew nothing of what was going on.

"At last the guns opened—the cannon and the muskets—and he was awakened by the din. Think of a little six-year-old boy being awakened in the midst of a great battle. So it was. He awoke dazed. He run here and there, crying 'mama! mama! mama!' The cavalry rushed past him, the artillery lumbered by the yell of the troops, mingled with the rattle of the guns and Little Dave lost his mind—he was crazy—a crazy child. I hope there will never be another.

The battle was over, the armies were gone,

but the ceiling is of different colored woods, beamed and paneled. The windows are fitted with cathedral glass, and face the east. The brick-ub-brac, draperies, bronzes, etc., are to be proportionately elaborate and costly. One bronze piece has been imported at a cost of \$5,000 francs. It is called "The Parting Cup." It weighs four hundred pounds and stands five feet high. Two clocks represent an outlay of \$1,300, and a music box cost \$800. In all this lavish expenditure the horses have been by no means overlooked. The stalls are on the ground floor in the rear of the building. The receiving-room of the stable is a spacious apartment, finished in antique oak, and with heavy plate glass windows. Massive mahogany doors open from the driveway on the south of the building. Running the entire length of the room are rows of heavy rubber matting leading to an elevator, which elevates the carriages to a repository on the third floor. The stalls are located to the east of this room. Rubber matting leads to the doors. Long cabinets are provided with richly paneled doors, in which to hang the harnesses. A small vestibule, finished in mahogany, opens out on the driveway, and is for the special use of the coachmen and



attendants. A stairway leads from the receiving-room into a room reserved for furs, blankets and robes. The room is lined entirely with red cedar to prevent moths from nesting. From this room also leads an inclined plane to the basement, where the exercising track is located.

There are fourteen stalls in all, ten of them being box-stalls on the north and south sides. The wood-work is entirely of oak, highly finished. Heavy plasterers serve as door-casings, and rise from the floor to the tops of the doors. Above each door is a paneled transom, carved in scroll work and vines. Topping this and running entirely around each stall is a light is furnished this apartment by a shaft reaching to the roof. Suspended in this at the foot is a chandelier with thirty-six jets.

Opening from the stalls is the grooming-room, and still farther on the blacksmith shop. The wood-work is of oak. The tools and anvils used are sweet-water plated.

## SWEET WATER PARK HOTEL.

The Famous Southern Watering Place, Little Springs, Ga., Opens May 15th, 1890.

Superb accommodations for 500 guests. Its elevation is 1,200 feet above sea level, insuring cool breezes. No malaria mosquitoes, or low grounds. The wonderful Bowden Litta and Bromine Little Springs waters free to guests. Possessed by no other resort in America. Seven hundred feet of wide beaches. Table, service, beds and linen irreproachable. Lovely drives and sailing. Elegant ball-room and first-class orchestra. Only twenty miles from Atlanta, fifty minutes ride, three trains daily. Every room lighted by electricity. Park with fountains, flowers and lawns, and ample shade. \$12.50 to \$15 per week, according to location. Rooms with bath extra. Our hand-drawn livery for driving or riding. The great Piedmont Chautauque, the leading educational institution of its kind in the south adjoining grounds. String quartet in attendance. N. W. MAZUR & CO., Proprietors. may 4—sun tues fri th.

## Excelsior Steam Laundry.

The Excelsior Steam Laundry have leased the large three-story building at 47 Decatur street, and have what might be said to be the best equipped laundry establishment in the south. They are prepared to do the very best work. Goods called for and delivered in any part of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Greatest care taken with goods. Give them a trial. ap 25ly

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death and desolation were everywhere. Like or skinned rabbit, Little Dave hid in the sedge while the mother moved along the battle line, calling:

"Dave! Dave! oh, my Little Dave!"

"The smoke of the battle had settled in the low places and the mother's eye could not see her Little Dave as he darted from stump to stump, and from log to log, in hiding from his best friend.

"Dave! Dave! oh, my Little Dave!" the mother cried, as she rung her hands and moved amongst the ruin of the battle-field.

"A crazy woman!" said some soldiers, who were on the hill burying the dead.

"And so it was. A crazy mother and a crazy child was one of the cruelties of Sherman's visit.

"War's er bad, bad thing." SARGO.

**Hereditary Blood Poison.**

Many of the evils of life are inherited. Parents transmit to their children a state of blood impurity. What a fearful heritage to bequeath to an innocent child! Scrofula, skin diseases, erysipelas, sore eyes, ringworm, tetter, eczema, scald head, scabby surfaces, syphilitic symptoms, ulcerative and consumptive tendencies, etc., all of which make life miserable, and the victim a prey to disgusting quacks. It is surely a disgrace that this should be so. It is manifestly the duty of everyone to keep their blood pure and their systems in a condition of good health. Nature has given us kindly herbs that will accomplish this if properly used. The best are used with careful selection in that compound known as Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. There is no phase of blood poison this incomparable alternative will not relieve. If a sufferer from blood disease, you do yourself great injustice if you fail to try it.—Springfield Express.

**The Finest on Earth.**

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad is the only line running Pullman's Perfect Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Chair, Parlor, Sleeping and Dining Car service between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, and the only line connecting through Reeling Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and Combining Chair and Sleeping Car Cincinnati to Peoria, Ill.

**And the Only DIRECT LINE**

between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Region and Canada. The road is one of the oldest in the state of Ohio, and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety. Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D., either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis, or Toledo, E. O. McCormick, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. feb 21 dly

## YOUR BLOOD

Matter and be Treated.

Piles (Hemorrhoids) are blind, bleeding, and protruding; all produced by the same causes, which are constipation, irregular habits, natural weakness (hereditary), etc. They are generally considered dangerous only when they endanger life or health from loss of blood. They are the parent of all other diseases of the bowels, such as ulceration of bowels, cancer, stricture of same, together with dysuria in men, and all the fearful diseases. Such being the result of neglect, can you afford to take such chances? You may dread the severe operation you have been told was necessary to cure you; if so you need not wait any longer, for all the suffering you may have formerly had may be made to undergo now be avoided. My mode of treating all these diseases is both pleasant and positive results. For further particulars call on your house, detain you from your business, or rob you of your pleasure. Can you afford to put off the operation of this matter until life is a burden to you, or will you act wisely and at once? If you wish any information further, I can give you all the information you may want, and will cheerfully do so. Many of my patients will gladly tell you what I have done for them, and on application I will furnish you their names. My success in the past I make my standard for the future. Having spent years of my life in the study of these diseases and their cure, and devoting my time entirely to their treatment, I have acquired an experience invaluable in the successful management of all cases entrusted to my care. If you wish to be treated for any of these troubles I will treat you, promise the recent and meet improved treatment with positive results. For further particulars call on me at my office or write for information. Always give a full history of your case, so that I can give you a reliable answer. Respectfully,

DR. JACKSON, 47 1/2 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

Do you know we sell the best and cheapest King Hardware company's tools before you buy? sat sun mon

The battle was over, the armies were gone,

## THE BLIND RESTORED TO SIGHT.

The Deaf to Hearing, and All Manner of Diseases Cured.

I was nearly blind for four years. I also suffered from other ailments which I applied to Dr. Evans, the magnetic physician, who cured me and restored my sight perfectly. I can now thread the finest cambric needle. My sight is absolutely perfect.

Mrs. CARBIE GERALD, 61 McAlister Street.

**Afflicted Since a Child.**

My wife had been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and neuralgia of the stomach since she was eleven years of age, suffering at times the most excruciating agony. Physicians were totally unable to benefit her. I placed her under the treatment of Dr. Evans some six weeks ago, who gave her instant relief, and in a few days she was able to complete cure, and I consider her a well woman.

EDWARD WILTZ, Manager of the Weekly Atlanta Constitution.

I was a complete cripple with paralysis of my right side. I could walk but little, and could not raise my arm to my head. I applied to Dr. Evans, when he was practicing here eight years ago, who cured me, and I have remained a well man ever since. I know scores of others whom he cured during his former visit to Atlanta. Very respectfully,

JOHN LEACH, 26 Fowler St., P. O. Box 211.

My wife had been as helpless as a babe for one year. Could not even turn herself in bed or sit up unsupported. She was in a state of complete exhaustion, displacement and paralysis. Dr. Evans visited her six weeks ago, and after a magnetic treatment, which so far restored her that she arose from her bed the next morning and walked around the room, and in a few days she was able to take a carriage and visit him, and is now quite a well woman. We would be pleased to have anyone who so desires to call on us and learn of themselves the apparent miracle Dr. Evans has wrought on her.

88 Foundry street, with Winship & Co. Bozons.

Mr. M. C. Fulton, an old and esteemed resident of Decatur, also stated that he had been very deaf for the past seven years, until he applied to Dr. Evans a few weeks ago, and now he could hear almost as well as he ever could.

J. F. Crook, McDaniel street, crossing, paralysis of arm cured by three magnetic treatments.

Miss Kate Callahan, residence 383 Hunter street, neuralgia for four years cured by two weeks' treatment after all other modes of treatment had failed.

The son of J. W. Eberhardt, residing on Humphrey street, West End, near East Tennessee shop, cured his asthma in his worst form over one month ago.

Mrs. Lindsey, 28 Formwalt street, stated that when she applied to Dr. Evans she was deaf in the right ear and quite deaf in the left for the past eight years. Dr. Evans restored her hearing so that she could now hear almost as well as ever.

Mrs. H. for twelve years suffered constantly from extreme nervousness, accompanied by constant pain in the head and spine, also other weaknesses, all of which disappeared after a few magnetic treatments by Dr. Evans.

This lady's address can be had at the doctor's office, which she permits through gratitude to the doctor and in the interest of the afflicted. References also made to the following prominent business gentlemen of the city: Captain M. T. Castler, residence 164 West Peters street; J. J. Barnes, commission merchant, place of business 18 South Forsyth street; Mr. Joseph Lender, restaurant, 23 Marietta street; Mr. J. W. McCandless, photographer, 35 Pryor street; and scores of others of the best known citizens of Atlanta.

Dr. Evans cures cancers with less pain than any other method known. He cures all forms of diseases, displacements, etc., without the use of instruments or exposure of person. He cures piles, fistulas, ulceration, stricture and all diseases of the rectum without the use of knife or cauterization from business.

Dr. Evans is a graduate of two different schools of medicine, as is shown by his diploma, which ornament his reception room. Dr. Evans can be consulted at his parlors, at North Forsyth street, from 10 a. m. until 7 p. m. of each day, for a considerable time to consult. Consultation free.

Magr-an-tours-arm-th

**Pleasant! Pleasant! Pleasant!!!**

The Emmetts and their friends will enjoy a day in the woods on May 15th, at Vining's station. A good band procured and all kind of Irish field sports will be participated in. Come and see the fun. 4 11 134

The New Fast Line to Chicago.

The extension of the Monon route via Burgin, Ky., and Chattanooga opens up a short cut to Chicago and the north-west through Louisville and the entire blue grass region. Express equipment of Pullman vestibule buffet sleepers and chair cars. Inquire of your ticket agent. mch 4











ATLANTA BANKS  
AND THEIR GROWTH.The Story of the Increase in  
Five Years.

## A STORY WORTH READING

The Figures Show a Wonderful  
Increase, and Argue the City's  
Healthy Condition.

The best proof of a city's prosperity is to be found in the steady and healthy growth of its banking business.

And here, as everywhere, Atlanta shows to the front.

During the past five years, and especially during the past two years, there has been a great increase in the banking capital of Atlanta, and the banks all do a good business.

The CONSTITUTION presents today figures showing this growth. The bank statements of five years ago are compared with those of today, and in every case the increase is most gratifying. There are many smaller institutions doing a good legitimate business about which no definite figures could be obtained, but these figures from the regular banking-houses serve to show the increase and the general prosperity.

Of the institutions named in the list here given, the Neal Loan and Banking company, the Capital City bank, the Atlanta Trust and Banking company, the American Trust and Banking company and the Southern Banking and Trust company are not yet five years old.

Five years ago Atlanta's banking capital was \$500,000. Today it is more than \$2,500,000. In round numbers, the increase of banking capital in Atlanta during these five years has been \$1,700,000.

Five years ago the figures on surplus were \$300,000, now the total is \$800,000. The total surplus shows an increase of \$450,000.

The loan and discount total then was \$2,400,000; now the total is \$6,700,000.

The loan and discount increase in the banks here given reaches the sum of \$4,300,000.

Five years ago the deposits at the banks were \$2,000,000; now they reach \$6,000,000.

And the total of deposits shows the marvelous increase of \$4,000,000.

It is only by a study of such figures as these that the enormous growth of the banking business can be realized. This growth is, of itself, evidence that the banks are prospering. There is at all times a good demand for money, "And that," added Mr. Currier, in discussing the matter, "means that business is good. When you find a city in which money brings a good rate of interest, you find a city that is prosperous."

The statements of the different banks will be read with interest.

Here they are:

**The Atlanta National Bank.**  
The Atlanta National is the oldest national bank in the cotton states, and probably the most successful. The history of this bank would be an excellent history of the growth and progress of Atlanta. The last annual statement shows deposits of more than \$1,700,000.

I asked Mr. Currier, cashier of the Atlanta National bank, about the increase in the last five years. He said that in the last two years the business of the bank had nearly doubled. Of five years ago he said: "I suppose that we had an average deposit of about \$600,000, and a loan and discount account of about the same amount. Now our deposits are nearly three times that amount."

The statement of the Atlanta National for December 31, 1889, shows: Capital stock of \$150,000; circulation, \$45,000; surplus and undivided profits, \$24,822.45; loan and discount, \$1,282,146.44.

**The Merchants' Bank.**  
"In the last five years," said Mr. Farrar, cashier of the Merchants' bank, "our surplus, and everything else, has increased at least, I should say, fifty to one hundred per cent. I cannot quote the exact figures, because I have no statement of five years ago, but I am certain that what I have said about the increase will be about the fact."

Later on Mr. Farrar found a statement of the Merchants' bank for December 31, 1884, which showed: Capital stock, \$200,000; surplus, \$77,000; deposits, \$469,000; loan and discounts, \$558,000.

The statement of this bank for January 1st, for the present year, shows a surplus of \$148,000, discounts \$673,418 and deposits \$884,127.

**The Gate City National Bank.**  
The capital stock of the Gate City National Bank is \$250,000. In April, 1885, the statement shows: Surplus and undivided profits, \$83,540; deposits, \$331,417; loans and discounts, \$378,688.

For April this year the surplus is \$75,165, the decrease being due to the transfer of the building account from surplus to a separate account. The deposits as shown by this statement are \$864,440; the loans and discounts, \$575,484.

**Lowry Banking Company.**  
Five years ago the Lowry Banking company was known as the banking house of W. M. & R. J. Lowry. Two years ago it was changed to the present company.

In 1885 the capital stock was \$100,000; surplus, \$220,000; loans and discounts, \$400,000; deposits, \$400,000.

The statement for January 31st, 1890, for the present bank shows: Capital stock, \$300,000; surplus, \$54,000; loans and discounts, \$866,000; deposits, \$1,112,000.

**The Bank of the State of Georgia.**  
The Bank of the State of Georgia, of 1885 and 1890, shows: Capital stock, of course the same, \$100,000; in 1885 the surplus was \$70,000, now it is \$160,000; in 1885 deposits were \$167,000, in 1890 \$245,500; five years ago the loans and discounts figured up \$300,000, now they reach \$414,535.

**The Neal Loan and Banking Company.**  
This was started in January 1887. Early reports show the deposits from \$150,000 to \$300,000, and the loans and discounts of about \$200,000. Now the capital stock is \$100,000, surplus \$110,000, dividends \$50,000, deposits \$637,418, loan and discounts \$703,165.

**The Capital City Bank.**  
The Capital City bank began business the first of January, 1888, with a capital stock of \$400,000. The early reports show the surplus of \$40,000; deposits, \$135,370. The bank statement for April 15th, 1890, shows a surplus of \$77,500; loans and discounts, \$720,967; deposits, \$805,649.

**Atlanta Trust and Banking Company.**  
The Atlanta Trust and Banking company has been in existence as a bank only since September, although the company has had its organization for about two years. The capital stock is \$150,000, all of it paid in; surplus,

\$60,000; loans and discounts, this covering a period of two years, \$1,500,000; deposits, \$185,000.

**The American Trust and Banking Company.**  
The American Trust and Banking Company, which began business in January, 1888, and in January, 1889, was appointed president. The capital stock was \$100,000.

A month ago, this was consolidated with the American Trust and Banking company, which had a capital stock of \$400,000. The consolidation is known as the American Trust and Banking company, and has the capital stock of two companies combined, \$500,000.

"Our company," said President J. W. English, "began business on April 23, just a month ago. Of course you can't say that we are fairly started as yet. Our deposits? Well, they are \$250,000, and our loan and discount account is \$400,000."

**Maddox, Rucker & Co.**

"In 1885," said Mr. Peel, of the banking firm of Maddox, Rucker & Co., "our capital stock was \$50,000; now it is \$100,000. Our loans and discounts then total up \$175,000, as against \$225,000 today. Our deposits were \$190,000; now they are \$300,000."

**The Southern Banking and Trust Company.**  
This is the latest banking company to take its place as a competitor for the business of Atlanta and Georgia. Mr. J. H. Porter is president, Mr. H. M. Atkinson, vice-president and Mr. George R. DeSaussure is cashier.

This bank was organized February 26, 1889, as the Home Loan and Banking company, at Atlanta, with a capital of \$125,000. The name was changed by an act of the legislature, and owing to the demand for money and the increasing prospects for business, the capital stock of the company was raised to \$300,000, which was promptly taken as soon as offered, and will be paid in on May 10th, 1890. This company is organized with the strongest capitalists of Atlanta and Boston as stockholders.

Capital paid in April 26, 1890, \$200,000; loans and discounts, \$127,204.89; undivided net profits, \$10,550.

**There are Others.**  
This list does not include the private bank J. H. & A. L. James and a number of the smaller banking institutions, especially the loan and savings banks. There are a number of smaller organizations on the building and loan association plan, which will greatly swell the bank capital of the city.

"In the last year," Captain James R. Wylie, in talking upon this subject said, "There has been an increased capital of at least \$1,000,000, and the year 1890 will show an increase in deposits of \$1,000,000, I should say, over 1889. Carefully prepared figures show that in the two years, previous to January 1, 1889, the surplus of the banks had increased \$270,000, and the deposits, which showed an increase of something like \$2,500,000, had doubled in that time."

There are a great many smaller companies which ought to be included in this list, but which it is hard to get exact figures on. These are the banking companies which are accumulating their capital on monthly installments.

The Merchants and Mechanics' Banking company for instance. The Atlanta Banking company about \$200,000; the Exchange Banking company, the German Loan and Banking company, the Germania Loan and Banking company, and between twenty and thirty building and loan associations, whose aggregated capital cash actually saved and invested in homes made nearly two million dollars. Added to this should be the Atlanta Home Insurance company, with capital and assets of about \$300,000, and a number of other companies that loan money, especially upon real estate security.

**The Building and Loan Associations.**  
An article on the banking capital of Atlanta would not be complete without something more than a mere mention of the building and loan associations—the city's home builders. Some time ago THE CONSTITUTION told the story of the growth of these institutions. It is a story full of interest to everybody, for it is the story of Atlanta's growth. No one factor has had so healthful an influence upon the people, and none other can boast of such monuments to its efficiency.

The figures given above show the great growth of the banking institutions. Into those calculations nothing but the banks proper enter—there is nothing to show the vast amount of capital used by the building and loan associations. A conservative estimate places this at between two million and three million dollars; probably nearer the latter figure than the former. The greater part of the building and loan growth has been within the past five years, and the amount of capital employed might with propriety be added to the total increase as shown above.

But isn't the showing good enough without it?

JOE ORL.

**Bermuda Bottled.**  
"You must go to Bermuda. If you don't I will not be responsible for the consequences. I, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

OF PURE NORWEGIAN  
COD LIVER OIL.

Sometimes call it Bermuda Bottle and many cases of  
**CONSUMPTION,**  
Bronchitis, Cough  
or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it, and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the fact that it contains the most valuable properties of phosphorus which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggists, but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION.

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## DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Perseverance in using this remedy is sure of its reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

Ayer's  
Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my going to work, and the worst of it was, it caused me severe distress. Frequently, boils and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly eradicated."—L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo.

"My system was all run down; my skin rough and yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some gave me temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it exclusively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely

## Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I was."—Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt.

"For years I suffered from scrofula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."—C. N. Frink, Decatur, Iowa.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY  
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists. \$1.50 per bottle.

Wash by top tin col.

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## BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Atlanta Trust and Banking Co.,  
COR. PRYOR AND ALABAMA STS.

CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$190,000.

Accounts of Banks, Merchants and others solicited. Ready at all times to extend to customers any accommodations consistent with sound banking.

## Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

—OUR—  
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Is run on a different plan to that of any bank in the state. Call and let us explain it. Interest paid on time certificates as follows: 4 per cent per annum on 3 months. 5 per cent per annum on 6 months. 6 per cent per annum on 12 months. 8 per cent per annum on 18 months. 10 per cent per annum on 24 months. 12 per cent per annum on 36 months. 14 per cent per annum on 48 months. 16 per cent per annum on 60 months. 18 per cent per annum on 72 months. 20 per cent per annum on 84 months. 22 per cent per annum on 96 months. 24 per cent per annum on 108 months. 26 per cent per annum on 120 months. 28 per cent per annum on 132 months. 30 per cent per annum on 144 months. 32 per cent per annum on 156 months. 34 per cent per annum on 168 months. 36 per cent per annum on 180 months. 38 per cent per annum on 192 months. 40 per cent per annum on 204 months. 42 per cent per annum on 216 months. 44 per cent per annum on 228 months. 46 per cent per annum on 240 months. 48 per cent per annum on 252 months. 50 per cent per annum on 264 months. 52 per cent per annum on 276 months. 54 per cent per annum on 288 months. 56 per cent per annum on 300 months. 58 per cent per annum on 312 months. 60 per cent per annum on 324 months. 62 per cent per annum on 336 months. 64 per cent per annum on 348 months. 66 per cent per annum on 360 months. 68 per cent per annum on 372 months. 70 per cent per annum on 384 months. 72 per cent per annum on 396 months. 74 per cent per annum on 408 months. 76 per cent per annum on 420 months. 78 per cent per annum on 432 months. 80 per cent per annum on 444 months. 82 per cent per annum on 456 months. 84 per cent per annum on 468 months. 86 per cent per annum on 480 months. 88 per cent per annum on 492 months. 90 per cent per annum on 504 months. 92 per cent per annum on 516 months. 94 per cent per annum on 528 months. 96 per cent per annum on 540 months. 98 per cent per annum on 552 months. 100 per cent per annum on 564 months. 102 per cent per annum on 576 months. 104 per cent per annum on 588 months. 106 per cent per annum on 600 months. 108 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annum on 924 months. 162 per cent per annum on 936 months. 164 per cent per annum on 948 months. 166 per cent per annum on 960 months. 168 per cent per annum on 972 months. 170 per cent per annum on 984 months. 172 per cent per annum on 996 months. 174 per cent per annum on 1008 months. 176 per cent per annum on 1020 months. 178 per cent per annum on 1032 months. 180 per cent per annum on 1044 months. 182 per cent per annum on 1056 months. 184 per cent per annum on 1068 months. 186 per cent per annum on 1080 months. 188 per cent per annum on 1092 months. 190 per cent per annum on 1104 months. 192 per cent per annum on 1116 months. 194 per cent per annum on 1128 months. 196 per cent per annum on 1140 months. 198 per cent per annum on 1152 months. 200 per cent per annum on 1164 months. 202 per cent per annum on 1176 months. 204 per cent per annum on 1188 months. 206 per cent per annum on 1200 months. 208 per cent per annum on 1212 months. 210 per cent per annum on 1224 months. 212 per 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# ADRIFT

By PAUL GRANT.

Written for The Constitution.

The Mississippi was out of its banks; as far as the eye could see was a wild waste of waters; levees after levees had broken, and the country for miles was being submerged, and the people flying for their lives in skiffs, in boats, in anything that would stand the rapid current of the deep waters.

The Point du Lac levee broke, and the swirling of the waters as they rushed in roused John Lawton and his family from their slumbers. All was darkness, and they waited anxiously for daylight to see the damage that was done, listening as they waited to the sullen rush of the waters as they approached.

With day a sad enough sight awaited them; the face of the country was covered by the floods, where yesterday were smiling fields and lovely groves, was now a waste of waters. Soon to his horror Mr. Lawton found that all his boats were gone. Wild with fright the negroes on the place had seized upon every boat and hurried off in them; naught was left but one leaky skiff that had been hauled up for repairs and so escaped.

Into this cockle-shell John Lawton now stepped to seek for help, after stopping the looks as best he could.

"John, I cannot bear to see you go off in that thing, it looks like certain death," cried his wife in tears.

"It will be certain death to us all if I stay. Go I must, and at once—there is no time to be lost."

Mrs. Lawton was silenced, as her husband drew his oars through the water, and the boat shot off into the inland sea that surrounded them. She watched it till it became a speck in the distance, and then disappeared from sight.

She spent the day in tears and prayers as she sat at the window looking for her husband, long before he had time to reach Plaquemine. The governors took the two little girls, Annie and Jennie, out on the upper piazza and tried to amuse them, and so calm their terror, but in spite of all their efforts the day passed heavily and in part very hungrily, as they had saved but little food. But the children bore up bravely, cheered by the governors' suggestion to show their mother what little heroines they were.

But at last the governors' spirits flagged and she sat silently gazing out at the waters as they hurried by, bearing away the wrecks of many homes.

"How like my own life," she thought, "all wasted and ruined."

Agnes Dean was hardly twenty; she had only been with the Lawtons a few weeks, having come a stranger from Baltimore in answer to an advertisement for a governess. Her life had been a sad one, for she was an orphan, the poor dependent of rich relations. But at last the hard winter of her life boded forth into blooming spring when a lover came to her, and all was brightness and sunshine. He deserted her, and darkness covered the face of the earth. In her anguish she wished she had never been born; that she was dead; that it was not wrong to kill oneself.

She thought she deserved great praise that she resisted the desire to fly into that dark future of which we know nothing. Baltimore became hateful to her, and she eagerly grasped at the opportunity to go away among strangers, hoping never to see her false lover more, and so forget; but she carried her misery with her, and the remembrance of him seemed to dog her footsteps. She wondered how Mrs. Lawton could be so anxious and frantic to live when life was so dark and dreary, and death so sweet. What a pity it was wrong to seek it!

The children found her a sad companion, and they spent their time trying to distinguish the rafts of logs floating about on the current from the boat they were looking for. The sun was sinking to the west, when at last Jennie called out:

"Yonder is a boat, and I think I see papa! Come, mama, and look."

"Good grant, it may be. My heart aches when I think of his risking his life in that crazy egg-shell of a thing," said the anxious wife.

"It is papa, for he is waving his handkerchief," said Annie.

The boat moved slowly through the water; she was heavily laden, for she contained the family of Mr. Lawton's nearest neighbor, Mr. Panchon, his wife, two children and a girl, Richard Marsdon, who steered the boat while the other two men plied their oars.

As the boat neared the piazza, Agnes Dean and her mother recognized the steersman her former lover! For a moment she felt dazed, then as all the horrors of facing him, of crowding into that boat with him, of owing him in part the life he had bled burst upon her, she turned and fled down the hall, taking refuge in one of the back rooms. Never, never would she go! Death, death, a thousand times would she face before him! She shut the door and ran toward the window as if to throw herself out.

In the meantime the boat had reached the house and Lawton stepped out upon the piazza. He was quite aware that his entire family could not get into Panchon's boat, and he anxiously asked:

"Has Harris come? He was to have taken half the load."

"No," said his wife, "we have not seen him."

"What are we to do?" cried Lawton, "for this boat can't possibly hold us all."

Richard Marsdon solved the difficulty.

"Mrs. Panchon, you take my place, and steer," he said; "the boat will hold Mrs. Lawton and the two children, and I'll wait for Harris, even if he comes till morning; I run no danger; this house will stand."

"Where is your governess?" asked Mrs. Panchon.

"To be sure," cried Lawton; "where is she, and he hurried into the house calling, 'Miss Dean! Miss Dean!'"

But no one answered him. He ran from room to room; at last he found her looking out at a window, "come!" he cried.

"I'm not going, said she, without turning. 'Not going?'"

"No, the boat is full without me. Don't think of me."

Lawton was staggered; this was horrible. "Come! come!" shouted the boat's crew,

and he hurried back and laid the case before them.

"She is right, the boat can't hold another soul," said Panchon. "Let her stay with Marsdon till Harris comes and takes them off."

"All right, I'll take good care of her," said Marsdon, smiling. "Push off, no time to waste."

"So I say," said Panchon, "tis folly to tarry and travel with this load after dark, and the river full of rafts."

"I don't like it at all," muttered Lawton, following his family into the boat, leaving the girl all by herself.

"She has Marsdon. He is a cool-headed fellow. Couldn't fall into better hands," cried Panchon.

"Thanks," said Marsdon, laughing; "I'll go immediately and see after my ward. Pull lively!" he called, "or we'll overtake you in Harris's boat. Now," said he to himself, as he turned back into the house, "I'll go and hunt up my new responsibility."

Lawton gone, Agnes Dean tried to collect her thoughts. At last she would be left alone—oh, blessed thought! and she would struggle to forget that haunting face and try and pray. The red rays of the fast setting sun shone into the window at which she stood; she would have that for company and gaze upon it to the last, till the end came. Then from there to the golden gates would seem but a step. She would no longer fear or feel the cruel waste of waters, she—

Just then a step was heard in the hall; the door opened, and there stood before her the man who had deserted her, the man who had blasted her life, whose cruel blow had made her fly to meet death! She stood transfixed, staring at him with dilated eyes, as if her fancy had played her some horrible trick.

The red light shone on his face and made it swarther; the red light shone on her face and made it fairer; it took away its deadly pallor and gave it a rosy hue; it shone upon the blonde tresses of her hair, and threw a sort of halo around her head.

Marsdon frowned at sight of her, and a muttered oath escaped him, and it was only by an effort of will that he forced his cold gray eyes to meet hers. Neither spoke, and the silence grew oppressive.

"Well," said Marsdon at last, breaking it, and speaking in a harsh voice, "have you followed me even here?"

"Followed you?" she answered, as his voice broke the spell. "Followed you, when I've been lying from you—from the very remembrance of you; from the life you have desecrated, made a curse; fled here to die alone, only to find—"

"And do you blame me for that?" he asked, shifting his ground, and trying to possibly know that you wished to die here in solitude! But she made him no answer, only looked steadily at him. At that look he winced, but went on:

"How could I possibly know that you wished to die?—you whom I left a few short months ago so bright and gay?"

No answer, only that mute, reproachful look.

Stung at last by it, Marsdon turned and left the room, passed up the hall to the next, entered and shut himself in.

Agnes was in a wild tumult; to her mad desperation was added the new feeling of mingled shame and horror to find that when she was flying from him she should appear to be running to meet him! The very thought made her feel hot and sick. She turned to the window and gazed out at the light and tried to pray—to think of what was near at hand. But the man in the next room dragged her thoughts back to him, and she remembered his cruel note before her, and kept repeating them like a bitter taunt: "Thank you for the happy time we have passed together; I will always think of it with pleasure. But our paths in life lie far apart, I now bid you adieu." So far apart! Oh, cruel fate! to drive them together at the end!

The door opened higher and higher, but she did not notice them.

Was this the man she had loved with such implicit faith? She shivered. At sight of the man who had deserted her, she had thought him God-like, and she found him clay! She wished that she was dead—that she had never lived!

A terrible stillness reigned around, unbroken save by the lap, lap, lap, of the incoming waters rising higher, ever higher. It had reached, unnoticed, the floor on which she stood, till a movement in the next room roused her.

Left alone, Marsdon had struggled with his better nature, with the shame and remorse that swept over him at sight of the hapless victim offered on the shrine of his insatiate vanity. To whisper vows he did but partly feel; to whisper confessions of a love he had excited, and then to throw aside as worthless, had been a favorite amusement of his. The lone orphan girl in the adjoining room had not been his only conquest. But he had felt first amused, then bored at her adoring devotion, and then he had left her.

But now he felt that she had altered; that in this last interview the veil had been rent from her eyes, and that his blind worshipper had risen above him. He had left her feeling very small indeed. As he stood there in the terrible solitude he felt how paltry a part he had played.

The rising of the waters roused him from a painful reverie. The sun had set, but the western heavens were still a blaze of light. No boat hove in sight, and there seemed no hope of one that night, and if the waters continued to rise at this speed no boat would avail them by morning—unless there was some way to get upon the roof.

He searched every door opening upon the hall, and at last found one that disclosed a very steep stairway to the attic garret. By the help of a box of matches he explored this dark room. Then, by means of a broken chair and ladder, he climbed through this opening, and looked around him.

On all sides was a vast expanse of water, bearing on its swift current huge masses of drift-wood, uprooted trees, the debris of fences, or fragments of houses, all hurried along by its resistless force. Not a boat in sight, not a sign of help—no hope of it.

Marsdon drew his breath hard between his teeth. He was a man who, if cruel when gratifying his vanity, was still very brave. He took in the almost hopeless situation of the situation at a glance, with a sort of dogged coolness. But still, he would not give up without a struggle.

"I'll not die like a rat in the hole," thought he. "Air and light to the last. But how about the girl? How provoking she should be there; like one's sine come to hunt one at the end!"

He turned and clambered out the garret and down to the level below. "This strange, but I mind more facing her than the rising water of the river," he thought, as he shuffled along the dark hall, where the water stood almost knee deep, toward the door of the room in which she had taken refuge.

He tapped, no answer, not a sound, but the low mysterious lap, lap, lap, of the incoming waters, as if murmuring some story, but Marsdon was in no mood for telling it. Again he tapped, but still no answer.

"What nonsense," he thought, "standing on ceremony at a time like this!" He turned the handle of the door and entered.

Agnes Dean was leaning half way out of the window gazing at the western sky where the gold was melting into pink and silver and reflecting in the river below, turning its ugly, turbid, yellow color into rosy hues. To her that parti-colored stream robbed death of half its horrors, and she seemed unconscious that the cruel waters had risen almost knee deep about her.

Her only thought was to fly away from him—from herself. Oh, when would death come and set her free from the shame, the anguish, the despair which possessed her? Absorbed in these thoughts she heard nothing till a voice at her elbow said:

"The water is rising rapidly; we have no time to lose. Come!"

She started; then she answered without turning: "I prefer to remain here. I do not wish to go."

"That is impossible," said Marsdon, still standing at the open door, "you will be drowned like a rat in a hole if you stay here."

Back to earth with a plunge. Still looking out of the window, she answered: "I prefer to stay here and die. Let me be."

"That is all nonsense," said Marsdon, angrily. "I do not propose to stay here, and I cannot leave you. This last speech, she turned and faced him. 'You and I have parted forever. Go!'"

"I will never do anything so cowardly," he said impatiently.

He made an impatient motion. "Don't waste time," he urged.

"Our paths in life lie far apart," she answered, "I prefer to stay here."

He recognized the quotation, and had the grace to be heartily ashamed. Closing the door to keep out the fast rising waters, he strode to her side. "If you stay here, so do I," he said.

"I prefer to be alone," still looking out of the window.

"I would scorn to leave you here to die alone. Bad as I am, I am not as bad as that. But I tell you candidly I would much prefer to live."

No answer; her back was resolutely turned to him as she looked out of the window. Not a sound but the soft lap, lap, of the water, telling the story of death.

The pink and silver of the skies faded out; the red light of the twilight landscape became misty, confused and hideous. The golden gates of heaven disappeared and earth was a vast, dark, dreary, and, worse still, the dogged statue at her elbow dragged her back to herself.

In spite of the closed door the chilling waters had risen waist deep. What should she do? She hesitated, and she turned.

"Why will you stay?"

"I will not leave you; neither do I wish to die."

She hesitated. "Come, then," said she, faintly.

"It would have been wiser at the first," he answered, ungraciously, "for now we are soaking wet."

Moving to the bed he hurriedly collected an armful of blankets, threw them on his shoulder and turned to leave the room, saying briefly, "come."

Following like one walking in a nightmare, she obeyed. They could barely see their way along till they reached the garret stairs, then all was darkness; up these they stumbled.

She looked up at him with a smile. "I am ready," she said.

It was the courage of despair, and he had driven her to it.

As she spoke, the oncoming stream struck the house—it quivered, tottered, and gave way beneath their feet.

The house sank from beneath them, and they were swept away by the resistless stream. The sun rose bright and clear, and Lawton, with a boat manned by two strong rowers, came to the rescue. But the house was gone. Nothing to mark where it stood but the upper limbs of a grove of trees, beaten to and fro by the cruel current.

The house was gone, and its occupants were—where?

Miles away, caught amid the drift-wood and the limbs of low-growing trees that fringed the banks of the overflow, the two were found. Tightly locked in Marsdon's arms Agnes floated on the water, with a placid smile on her face. She had found the peace she had been seeking.

ject. "What have you done? Nothing. I did not do it with that intention. Indeed, the truth is, I had no intention. (She winced.) All is fair in love and war, you know."

"True," said she, with the calm of a sudden contempt. "And if in war I had fallen a prisoner into your hands, might you not have enabled you to treat me without mercy, but would it have given you the right?"

"You take extreme views," he said.

"Do I?" with a bitter smile. "I had I done so, you that you should go, staring you out of your way to darken my life, to turn all its light to shadow, all its sweet to bitter, all its joy to sorrow. The very world seemed changed, and you and I with it!"

"Changed how?" he persisted.

"I thought you were a hero, and you took infinite pains to prove you were a coward. I thought myself a woman, happy, respected, loved. I found myself not only unloved, but despised, scorned—my most sacred feelings trampled on—degraded, humiliated in my own eyes!" Her voice seemed to vibrate with the intensity of her feelings, and she ceased abruptly.

All was still for some time but the sullen surge of the swift current, as it hurried along. The moon glowed slowly by. The terrible solitude seemed greater to Marsdon for the presence of his companion (so near him, and yet so far from him, he felt as if the whole world rolled beneath them). His thoughts were driven back upon himself, and for once the contemplation was disagreeable. He caught a faint glimpse of his inner self, and was surprised to see how small and meanest inner self was; worse still, he felt that his companion recognized this fact too, also. It was this that had altered her.

As she changed, his respect for her rose. No, he had not treated her right; he had been hard on her. But did he dream she was so sensitive? At last he could stand the silence no longer.

"I think," he said, "you exaggerate matters."

"Hush; do not speak to me," she answered. Let my last hours be spent in prayer. Only when death is upon you, ask yourself if you have been fair to me."

After this he dared speak no more, but sat in moody silence.

The moon rose, its gibbous face looking yellow and haggard. In its light the swollen, troubled waters of the river seemed wild and weird. As the moon rose higher by the light of its grotesque face Marsdon could see his silent companion. She sat with her hands clasped about her knee; her head raised, gazing heavenward.

How she had changed! He would never have known her. His conscience smote him—no, not smote—his conscience was not an active member in his composition; but it quivered, and threatened to awake.

Al, well! 'twas too late now! They could never be each other as they had been. No, their lives lay apart. Why should she so resent it? He had but told the truth, and after tomorrow they parted forever. He would be glad when the morning came. Camping out on house-tops was a tiresome business. What was that strange noise? That dull sullen roar behind them?

He arose, turned and looked over what had once been garden, orchard, and cotton field, but now covered by the overflow. Across this waste of water there came, with a frightful roar, a mighty stream, bearing on its swift current the wreck and ruin of many homes.

A glance Marsdon took at it; the levee on Bayou Bois behind them had given way, and the waters of the bayou were on their way to join the Mississippi, and—yes—great houses, they were directly on its road! The mass of rubbish, now hurrying on, reached them, they would be swept away!

For a moment the man's heart stood still while he looked about him; now at the wide spread of waters, now at the onrushing stream, now at the moon that seemed to mock him with its distorted face, now at the quiet figure, so unconscious of danger.

His dead conscience leaped to life and smote him. Wretch! he had driven her there! In a second that column of water would strike the house and they would be—where?

The brave courage of the man threw off its numbing fear and braced him for one last struggle. He strode towards the girl.

"Agnes," he cried, "all is over with us! The house is going!"

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FAIR WOMAN  
AND HER WORLD.The Spinster Is Discussed at  
Some Length.

SEVERAL SPECIES DESCRIBED.

How Miss Bisland Was Received  
at New Orleans—The Original  
Mrs. Bloomer in Her Costume.The spinster is the lonely dweller of a complex  
civilization, says a writer in Woman's  
Cyclo.

She has appeared as it were a spirit in the  
garden of civilization—a unique and delicate  
flower "still blooming alone," an unthoughtful  
rose on many an anemone. Now, in the  
early and less gracious days this spinster was  
regarded with frosty tolerance and slightly  
spoken of as an "old maid," with an accent  
of mingled derision and pity. She was treated  
as if some blight of nature had infected her  
constitution and impaired her worth. Her re-  
jection of the many offers of matrimony was  
revenge for the rejected and their confederates  
of scorn and actions of neglect. Her sister  
women also, even though wretchedly  
mated, and distracted with a thousand mis-  
eries arising from their infelicitous matrimonial  
ventures, could still cast a pitying reflection  
towards the scattered sisterhood of the  
vestals on account of their "single blessed-  
ness." And all the world would join in light  
laughter on reference to their peculiar for-  
tune, as if, though not their fault, it was still  
noticeably their misfortune that they were un-  
protected, and it were better to have been ill-  
mated than not mated.

But here in the land of personal assertion  
the spinsters begin to occupy a loftier perch.  
There are many of them who have large for-  
tunes and therefore have evidently remained  
unmarried of their own free will, since it is  
never doubted that the supply of impetuous  
men, young men and others who are willing to  
share a large fortune with any woman who  
has it already, is unlimited. These rich mis-  
ses have given a social rank to the whole class,  
which is uncontented. Then it is seen also  
that many spinsters are the superior women of  
their generation, fine conservatory flowers, the  
result of the best training and culture of their  
time, patricians in birth and breeding, more  
fit to look down upon men than to be looked  
down upon by men.

Not seldom, also, they are what a writer  
calls "nature's tyrants"—the belles and favorites  
of their societies, whose charms outlast many  
a succession of ephemeral ballroom beauties  
and count their easy conquests by scores in  
each succeeding season. Time but enhances  
the "vivid graciousness" of their manners and  
charm. Regularly they hold their place; true  
goddesses of society whom marriage would but  
seem to dislodge from their pedestals and re-  
duce to the estate of less favored mortals.

One such I know among the Brahmins, of Bos-  
ton of whom it was said that the man was  
never made who was good enough to lead her  
to the altar of conjugal.

Others, too, there are whose devotion to an  
invalid father or mother has withdrawn from  
the lists of the marriageable until late in life,  
leaving them stranded through the excess of  
their excellence on the sandy shores of a lonely  
middle age, not so much objects of pity as  
shrines of devotion and divinities of pure  
goodness.

It is indeed true that one must still con-  
trast these charming and fortunate types with  
a numerous company of women unplaced,  
whose whole attractions would but meagerly  
"set forth the marriage tables," left in the  
by-ways of life as faded weeds of  
humanity. They drift about the world.

Prim, upright, scrupulous, spare of form  
and precise in speech, bearing the traces of a  
certain disappointment ill-concealed, viewing  
the world in a bizarre perspective which gives  
a comic tone to her observations, a natural  
sincerity of moral, she brushes her way through  
life with an austere usefulness. Men stand  
aghast at her vigor and rigor. If she has a  
ready tongue which she uses freely, she has  
a ready hand which she uses freely. No male  
could dare breathe her with a lash. Her  
denunciation of vices, to whose tempta-  
tion she is a total stranger, knows no limits.  
Her temper is uncertain, and the prudent  
man treats her with caution and her  
prejudices. In antipathy she out-popes the pope.  
She dominates her environment as the wind  
in a field of ripening wheat. Even her virtues  
are severe. She generalizes on the half-facts  
within her range with sublime and unerring  
precision. The world of men is to her a dark continent  
haunted by ravening tigers and malicious monkeys.  
To her, George Eliot says, "men are great,  
coarse creatures who straddle and spit and  
swear," the slaves of gross appetites and irra-  
tional activities. She revenges their neglect  
by an aggressive hostility to the whole sex.  
She is ready to set them right on every occasion  
and when they laugh at her counsel, she  
cannot divine the reason, and only contents  
the more.

I once knew a Quaker maiden of some sev-  
enty-five years of age, who, as she smoothed  
down the prim folds of her gray silk gown,  
used to say that "she thanked God that she  
had escaped one of the great dangers of life,  
and that was the danger of matrimony." And  
in truth she presented in her cheery old age  
a most pleasing picture. Her sunny temper,  
her ripened wisdom, her unworried countenance,  
were greatly to be envied. And withal there  
was that sense of something like girlhood  
which is peculiar to the spinster, the sense  
of attire that somehow suggests the  
thought of the chance of a still possible lover  
hiding in the crannies of her fancy, which lent  
grace and youth to her demureness. She  
was not without her own sense of the quality—  
the heart of the woman still reaching shyly out  
towards love and the fruition of love, and  
though fully convinced of the wisdom of its  
spinsterhood, still not wholly content with it.

But no form of life can secure the enjoy-  
ment of the opposite form. We must always  
choose between advantage and for the realization  
of much of the richness and variety of  
the modern world, the spinster has the best of  
it. Doubtless it is for the best welfare of the  
race that the most of women should be cum-  
ingly trapped, as it were, with mat-  
rimony in their earlier years by wily  
nature, for which they are rewarded in  
happy instances by the love of husband and  
children to an unimaginable degree. But  
what man of refinement can possibly be de-  
luded to the fact that he owes many of his pleasantest  
hours to the racy and tantalizing conversation  
of some sparkling women who have used the  
leisure of single life to cultivate their minds  
without detriment to their womanly graces,  
and thus have become, like the muses, the un-  
fading types of much that is loftiest and most  
sublime in humanity. And yet, and yet—

On Monday, March 17th, the Woman's club,  
of New Orleans, tendered a public reception to  
Miss Elizabeth Bisland, the founder and first  
president, who was on a short visit to her  
southern home.

Miss Bisland is much beloved in New Or-  
leans, where she began her literary career as a  
member of the staff of the Times-Democrat.  
While holding that position she endeared her-  
self not only to the social world, where by  
right of her lineage as well as graces of mind  
and person she occupied a prominent posi-  
tion, but also among the workers with whom  
she so early in life identified herself.

Her home-coming was regarded as an event.  
Therefore it was fitting that the Woman's  
club should make some public demonstration,  
should offer some testimonial of the love and  
pride that women should take in each other's  
welfare and success.

The reception became an ovation. From  
three to six in the afternoon, the appoi-

hour, the beautiful parlors, library and broad  
hallway of the club were thronged with rep-  
resentative men and women. The college and  
high school boys and girls, who had so eagerly  
followed her around the globe; the reader and  
thinker who has watched with interest her  
travel in the literary world; the society as well  
as the working side of life, all came to bid  
welcome and God-speed to the beautiful, gra-  
cious southern girl, never more beautiful,  
never more gracious than on that afternoon  
when she received the New Orleans public.

She wore a clinging gown of shell-pink India  
silk, with trimmings of white lace, her soft,  
waving brown hair carefully fastened high  
upon her head with a golden arrow. Her only  
ornaments—a wooden rosary wound about the  
right arm, a charmed gift, blessed in St.  
Roch's chapel, a huge bunch of ferns, white  
hyacinths and lilies of the valley.

Miss Bisland was assisted through the duties  
of the evening by her handsome mother, a  
talented musician, her gifted sister, well  
known in southern journalism, Mrs. J. G.  
Clark, president, and other officers of the  
club.

A pretty incident that one is tempted to jot  
down marked the close of the reception. A  
group of sixteen-year-old girls, who had been  
serving the refreshments, came to say farewell,  
begging that each might have a flower for re-  
membrance. Then, not satisfied with tearing  
apart the dainty posy, they must needs be  
kissed.

The dignity of Miss Elizabeth gave way,  
and with eyes brimming with tears, the last  
adieu came from sweet Jessie Bisland.

One of the most interesting clubs in Wash-  
ington is the "Travel" club, so called because  
it travels through all countries by proxy. Its  
officers are guides, couriers and traveling  
correspondents. Its sessions are always held at  
the "Athens House," a historic inn in that it  
has been the home of General and Mrs.  
Logan, Vice-President Wheeler, Senator Ed-  
munds, Judge Harlan, of the supreme court,  
Senator Ingalls, Senator Farwell, Governor  
Boutwell and hosts of members of the house  
of representatives.

The programme of the evening consists  
usually of two papers, and the discussions they  
bring out, and music. Among the notable peo-  
ple who have entertained the club with inter-  
esting papers in the nine years of its existence,  
are General Logan, George Kennan, Olive  
Logan, Senator Romero, the Mexican minister;  
ex-Minister Foster, Governor Boutwell, Dr.  
Chickering, A. B. Spofford, librarian of con-  
gress; Mrs. J. W. Foster, Mrs. J. C. Burrows,  
and Dr. Charles Knight; while it is but just to  
say that some of the best papers have been  
given by the working members of the club who  
are unknown to fame.

The group of pictures contributed by Robert  
C. Minor to the exhibition at the American  
Art association is its valuable for its variety  
and versatility and power. Mr. Minor is a member  
of the Antwerp association of artists in Bel-  
gium, and of the National Academy of Design,  
New York. His studio in the university is one  
of the largest in New York city. One of the  
pictures in this group was painted by the head-  
light of a locomotive at night. To study dawn  
Mr. Minor waited for morning in a marsh, with  
mud and slime up to his arms. This is the  
realism of art.

It is very fashionable to cover the flower-  
pot, or vase, holding flowers, with a silk cover,  
either on the stand or dining-table. Ready-  
made, a number of these are quite an ex-  
pensive purchase. Home-made, they cost but a  
trifle, and are easily completed. Take a  
length, for instance, of willow-green China  
silk, and a corresponding length  
of primrose yellow silk, the latter for the  
lining. Join neatly in the form of an oblong  
bag, and then put two or three runners about  
five inches below the top; put your narrow  
ribbons with silk or elastic band; place  
the flower-pot inside, then draw  
up the runner at the bottom and  
the one at the top. Allow the  
full frill thus made to stand up  
back as it faces you, but in front the broad  
hem should droop downward its full length,  
so that the bright yellow lining appears. A  
large satin bow and ends may be ad-  
ded by way of further embellishment.

A set of a dozen fine ferns set  
in "surrounds" such as these recently de-  
corated a wedding breakfast table.

It seems hardly possible for those who de-  
light in gay gowns and colors to go far astray  
in the matter of dressing this year, as  
the milliners and dressmakers are at  
hand to encourage them in this  
kind of gowning. Everything is bright  
and brilliant, if not startling. The very quiet-  
est combinations of color for walking-  
dresses and afternoon toilets are what  
but a few seasons ago have been  
deemed suitable only for a dancing party.  
We seem, however, quickly to become  
accustomed to all this gorgeousness and gai-  
ety, and after the dreary winter season just  
past, there is something inspiring of less re-  
taining in all this rush of color and mili-  
tary display.



This is the original Mrs. Bloomer who celebrated  
her silver wedding a few days ago. The contrast  
between the Bloomer and Mrs. Jeune-Miller's  
dress reform is most marked.

This is one of the most charming months of  
the year. Get yourself into condition to enjoy  
it to the utmost by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla,  
the best spring medicine. Sold by all drug-  
gists.

All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great  
Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use.  
Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle  
free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 331 Arch  
street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a weak  
stomach.

No opiates in Brewer's Lung Restorer, but it  
will cure all colds.

Don't trust to luck in getting a good room  
when you go to New York but telegraph or  
write to the Sturtevant House, the most cen-  
trally located in the city, 29th street and  
Broadway.

This is the Latest.  
If you desire to be in good form use the real  
Irish linen note paper, ruled or unruled, sold  
by the pound at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street,  
dft

Imported fly fans, \$2, King Hardware company  
dft

Cypress shingles \$3.25 per 1,000, delivered. At-  
lanta Lumber Co. dft

Angostura Bitters restores the appetite and  
cures indigestion when all else fails. Manu-  
factured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. At  
all druggists.

## WHERE THE COLONELS LIVE.

"That is Nodville—the town where the colo-  
nels live."

The speaker laughed, and we all laughed  
with him.

Our train did not stop at Nodville, for the  
simple reason that the railroad was fully two  
miles from it at its nearest point.

But we could see the town in the distance,  
and a general drumming called attention to it  
with a remark about the colonels.

I left the train at a convenient station and  
rode over to the village to look after a matter  
of business.

A big public square, bordered with a fringe  
of trees—wide streets at right angles slumber-  
ing in the drowsy shade—a few stores, with  
loungers playing checkers in front of them—a  
score or so of old-fashioned mansions looming  
up with stately colonnades gleaming through  
the green shrubbery—this was what I saw.

My mission was of a kind to secure me a  
friendly welcome, and I soon found myself  
taking my ease in the shade with several  
prominent citizens, who were evidently glad to  
throw off the cares of business for a few  
hours.

"Certainly, we could have had the rail-  
road," said Colonel Jones, in reply to a ques-  
tion, "but we knew a thing or two. We knew  
the railroad would ruin the town, lower the  
tone of our society, bring in a crowd of scrubs,  
you know, and possibly factories and work-  
shops. It was not to be thought of, sir."

"Railroads have made Atlanta," I remarked.

"Um!" said the colonel, "that is a differ-  
ent thing. Bless your soul, sir, it is a very dif-  
ferent thing. Of course such cities as Atlanta  
are needed, and some people, I suppose love  
to live in them—very nice people, too. I have  
no doubt—but Nodville is an old town, sir,  
with its traditions, and a society famous half a  
century before the first nail was driven in At-  
lanta."

I said something about modern progress,  
and the rapid material advance of the south.  
"We know all about it, sir," replied Colonel  
Jones, "the newspapers are full of it. But  
we are satisfied with the civilization of our  
fathers. They have always lived here, and in-  
ternally, and we don't care to be tangled up  
with a lot of new-comers whose ways would  
not suit us."

"And yet you have a new colony in the  
country," I said, "a northern settlement."

"Oh, no! A parcel of d-d yankees. If  
they were northerners it would be all right,  
but these fellows belong to the other class—  
they are d-d yankees."

I understood the colonel, and smiled ap-  
proval. His words were rather emphatic, but  
he was describing two entirely different  
classes of immigrants from the same section.

"Who lives in that fine old mansion over  
there?" I asked.

"Colonel Brown—that is the gentleman  
coming out of the postoffice."

"A quaint-looking house," I continued.

"Did Colonel Brown buy it, or build it, or in-  
herit it?"

"Well, he just came by it naturally," an-  
swered my companion.

"I don't understand."

"But you will if you look at Colonel Brown.  
Look at his head and face and massive build—  
don't you see that the house just fits him?"

"So he came by it naturally?"

"Yes, that's the way he got it. I can't im-  
agine him with a house of any other sort. It  
is just as much a part of his equipment as his  
head and his nose—they run in the family,  
and the house goes with them."

"Don't you find this quiet existence mo-  
notonous?"

"Never. On the contrary, we have too  
much excitement. If you will look at our  
weekly paper you will find that Colonel Smith  
and Colonel Robinson are in the midst of a  
heated controversy over the state rights ques-  
tion. It keeps the town stirred up all the  
time."

"Why not leave dead issues and discuss the  
race problem?" I asked.

"There is no race problem," the colonel re-  
plied. "We have our old slaves and their  
children. There has been no change in Nod-  
ville since the war. We have not adopted any  
new south methods. Society remains the  
same, and we conduct business in the same  
old way."

"You mean the long credit system?"

"Yes, if you put it that way. This is a com-  
munity of planters. The lawyers, doctors and  
merchants all have large plantations. We  
stick to the yearly credit system because we  
are used to it, and it is the most convenient.  
There's Wilson over there—I have been buy-  
ing goods from him for twenty-five years, un-  
til this year when I commenced trading with  
Mason. All that time we got along splendidly.  
I made him a payment once a year, and he  
carried over the balance. Last year he let it  
drop that I owed him a balance of six thou-  
sand dollars. He didn't ask for it, of course.  
He merely mentioned the matter in the most  
delicate way. Well, I simply told him that I  
didn't feel like making the account any larger,  
and asked him if he would feel hurt if I  
ended with him. He said to give me up, but  
under the circumstances he consented. So  
I gave him my notes for the six thousand, and  
carried my trade to Mason. Yes, we all like  
our old-fashioned credit system, and are not  
likely to make a change."

I made some allusion to the condition of the  
farmers.

"We have paid some forty or fifty per cent  
interest every year since the war," said Colo-  
nel Jones. "At least that is what long time  
credits amount to, and as we live under that  
you will see that farming must pay a pretty  
good profit."

"Still things are not like the good old times  
before the war."

"No, of course not. But I waste no time in  
looking backward. We make it a point to  
stand by our old customs and live in the old  
way."

"And how does this little village holding  
itself aloof from all the world entirely escape  
the pressure of hard times?"

Colonel Jones looked "very thoughtful for a  
moment."

"I have never thought much about it," he  
said slowly, "but I am afraid that a few fam-  
ilies here are in straitened circumstances.  
The matter is never mentioned, but people  
find it out, and then it is all right. The suffer-  
ers are cautious about making purchases, and  
the merchants understand it. The accounts  
then are simply booked, and the bills are never  
sent in. That's the way we fix it."

"And your merchants and people live on with-  
out a cash or a failure?" I asked in blank  
surprise.

**MADE BY SPECIAL PROCESS—THE BEST.**  
Cocoa is of supreme importance as an article of diet.  
Van Houten's has fifty per cent. more flesh-forming prop-  
erties than exist in the best of other cocoas.

**VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA**

**"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."**  
The tissue of the cocoa bean is so softened as to render  
it easy of digestion, and, at the same time, the aroma is  
highly developed.

**30 VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA** ("once tried, always used") is the original, pure, sol-  
uble Cocoa, invented, patented and made in Holland, and is to-day better and more  
valuable than any of the numerous imitations. In fact, a comparative test will easily prove  
that no other Cocoa equals this *Van Houten's* in solubility, agreeable taste and nutritive qual-  
ities. *Van Houten's* is the only Cocoa that is *pure* and *soluble*. Ask for *Van Houten's* and take no other.

**30 Million Pounds**  
**MENIER CHOCOLATE**  
DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.

**WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES**  
*It is the purest and best.*  
Paris Exposition, 1889 | 3 GRAND PRIZES,  
2 GOLD MEDALS.

Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.

**—FOR SALE EVERYWHERE—**  
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

For Sale at Jacobs's Pharmacy.

**BEECHAM'S**  
**PAINLESS PILLS**  
**WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.**  
**For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS**

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals,  
Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite,  
Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scoury, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed  
Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

**THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.**  
BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

**For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired  
Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.,**  
they ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening the muscular system, restoring long-lost Con-  
valescing, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the **ROBUST OF**  
HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. One of the best guarantees  
to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF  
ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.  
Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York.  
Sole Agents for the United States: WILKINSON & CO., 120 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia.  
BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 25c A BOX (ENCLOSURE THIS PAGE).

**ANSLEY BROS.,**  
**REAL ESTATE AGENTS,**  
**10 EAST ALABAMA STREET.**

**\$99,000 WILL BUY 14X210 FEET ON**  
Peachtree st., with east front, one  
block from Hill monument. Now is your time.  
\$15,000 will buy Peachtree lot, with east front,  
100x300, between 5th and 6th sts. This lot runs  
to a nice street in the rear.  
\$5,000—A lovely lot on North ave., 72x200, half way  
between the two Peachtrees, on south side of  
street, nicely graded.  
\$7,000—10x200, nicely shaded, on W. Peachtree;  
paved street in front. Cheap.  
\$16,000—Beautiful home on Ivy st., at junction  
of Peachtree; lot 11x220.  
If you want central property, come see us. We can  
suit you. Some of it left yet.  
\$2,000—Park corner lot, 100x100.  
\$2,100—Best corner lot on Pullman st., 60x100; all  
street improvements made. A bargain.  
\$7,000—A lovely lot on Whitehall st., 60x100.  
\$4,500—Elegant home on south side town; every-  
thing new; house, 8 rooms; paved street.  
\$3,000—South side home, near in; paved street;  
must go. Now is your chance. Come see it.  
\$6,500—12x100 and 6-room house on Highland  
avenue. Streets on 8 sides.  
\$6,000—Peachtree lot, 62x250; lays beautifully.  
\$10,000—100x185 on Loyd st., near Peters st.; also a  
\$6,500—100x185 on Loyd st., near Peters st.; also a  
\$6,500—100x185 on Loyd st., near Peters st.; also a  
going like hot cakes. We can sell you homes and  
acreage property in this beautiful place. Come  
see us quick.

**OFFICE: 10 EAST ALABAMA ST.**  
may 11-6 mo

**This is What We Do.**

We manufacture every descrip-  
tion of interior and exterior finish  
for houses. We furnish interiors  
for offices, stores, banks, etc., and  
make a specialty of mantels. We  
guarantee all of our work to be first-  
class in every respect, and cheaper  
for the money than any other in  
the market. We keep for sale a  
large stock of thoroughly seasoned  
hard woods, pine, and poplar lum-  
ber, of all dimensions constantly on  
hand, and employ the best set of  
artisans in the country. If this  
suits you call on the May Mantel  
Co., 141 W. Mitchell Street.

**The man that buys the  
lots in the Dr. Thompson  
block on Pryor, Jones and  
Rawson streets, May 14,  
at 3 o'clock, is just as cer-  
tain to make a big profit  
in 12 months as the sun is  
to rise and set. H. L.  
Wilson.**

**TAX-PAYERS,  
TAKE NOTICE.**

THE BOOKS FOR RECEIVING TAX RETURNS  
for city taxes will be closed by law on the  
20th day of May, and all who fail to return their  
real and personal property by that time will be  
charged a penalty of ten per cent for such failure,  
and for failure to return street railway or other  
capitation tax the penalty will be double tax.

C. D. MEADOR, C. A.,  
T. J. MALONE,  
J. E. KEITH,  
Receivers and Assessors.

May 9-d to 20

**WASHINGTON SEMINARY,**  
**ATLANTA, GA.**

Boarding and Day School for Girls. The KIN-  
DERGARTEN is in charge of Miss Anna Palmer.  
The MUSIC SCHOOL is under the direction of  
Alfred Barth. MRS. BAYLOR STEWART  
Oct 9-31 Principal

**THOMAS W. LATHAM,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.  
Commercial law and collection. Room 43.  
Gold Building, Decker street. Telephone 35.  
Atlanta, Ga.

**STILSON,**  
**JEWELER.**  
55 WHITEHALL ST.  
Reliable Goods.  
Fair Dealing.  
Bottom Prices.

**GET YOUR Blank Books, Ledgers,  
PRINTING, Journals, Cash Books,  
Binding, Electrotyping,  
etc., etc., of**  
**JAS. P. HARRISON & CO.,**  
(THE FRANKLIN PRINTING HOUSE)  
State Printers, Atlanta, Ga.  
Consult them before placing your order.

**AMUSEMENTS.**  
**Opera House.**  
ONE WEEK, COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 12  
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.  
A 11 PERFORMANCE FOR 50c.

**Huntley & Harrison's**  
COMPANY OF ACTORS.  
Uniformed Band and Grand Orchestra  
—SUPPORTING—  
J. H. Huntley and Phosa McAllister  
In a Repertoire of Charming Plays.

Monday night will be presented Tilton's  
Military Drama,  
**LYNWOOD.**

Change of play nightly. Popular prices.  
15c., 25c., 35c., and 50c.

**Gas Fixtures and Globes.**  
**Hunnicut & Bellingrath.**

**FAIR SHOWING**  
Is all we ask to convince  
the buyer of CLOTHING  
that it is to his interest to  
purchase from our stock.  
With a large  
Variety of Styles,  
Good Clothes  
Well Made and Trimmed,  
Perfect Fitting  
In Every Respect.  
**PRICE INCLUDED**  
We feel, and justly, that  
if we can sell you one suit  
of Clothes we can retain  
you for our Customer. For  
these reasons we would  
like for you to give us that  
chance. Are you not will-  
ing to accord it?

**A. ROSENFELD & SON,**  
**CLOTHIERS.**  
24 Whitehall St.,  
Cor. Alabama St.

**Ice Cream Freezers.**  
**Hunnicut & Bellingrath.**

**RAILROAD TIME TABLE**  
Showing the Arrival and Departure of All  
Trains from This City—Central Station.

**CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.**

**ARRIVE. DEPART.**

No. 3, from Savannah, No. 2, to Savannah, 7 00 am  
No. 15, from 7 00 am  
Griffin, 8 00 am  
No. 11, from 8 00 am  
Macon, 11 00 am  
No. 12, to Ma-  
con, 11 50 am  
No. 16, to Grif-  
fin, 5 40 pm  
No. 13, from  
Macon, 10 10 pm  
No. 14, from Savannah, No. 12, for Home, New-  
Brunswick and Jack-  
sonville, 10 35 am  
No. 13, from New York, No. 14, to Ma-  
con, 11 30 am  
No. 14, for Home, Na-  
shville, Cincinnati, New  
York and Boston, 12 30 pm  
No. 11, from Cincinnati,  
Nashville and Knox-  
ville, 5 25 am  
No. 12, from Savannah,  
Jacksonville, Brun-  
swick, Macon, 5 10 pm  
No. 15, from Meriden,  
Selma, Annapolis and  
Rome, 6 20 pm  
No. 16, for Rome, An-  
napolis, Selma and Meri-  
den, 6 20 pm

**WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.**

From Chattanooga, 6 20 am  
From Marietta, 8 20 am  
From Rome, 11 40 am  
From Chattanooga, 1 30 pm  
From Chattanooga, 4 30 pm  
From Chattanooga, 6 30 pm  
From Chattanooga, 8 30 pm  
From Chattanooga, 10 30 pm  
From Chattanooga, 12 30 pm

**ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.**

From Mont'my, 6 00 am  
From West Pt., 10 30 am  
From Selma, 1 30 pm  
From Marietta, 4 30 pm  
From Marietta, 6 30 pm  
From Marietta, 8 30 pm  
From Marietta, 10 30 pm  
From Marietta, 12 30 pm

**GEORGIA RAILROAD.**

From Augusta, 6 30 am  
From Savannah, 8 30 am  
From Savannah, 10 30 am  
From Savannah, 12 30 pm  
From Savannah, 2 30 pm  
From Savannah, 4 30 pm  
From Savannah, 6 30 pm  
From Savannah, 8 30 pm  
From Savannah, 10 30 pm  
From Savannah, 12 30 pm

**PIEDM**







VOL. XXI.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENT S.

KEELY COMPANY. KEELY COMPANY.

Vol. 1. May 11, 1890. No. 68.

## A Record That Cannot be Equaled.

One great fact needs to be known about this store: Measured by the relation between the volume of sales and the shopping population of this city and vicinage, it is twice over the greatest success in Retail Trading in the South.

We advertise the fact for business, not boastful reasons. But there is a winning trade argument in it that we want to emphasize.

### WHAT MADE THE BUSINESS?

Merely the best service, the stanchest goods in the largest variety, the least prices, the skill to plan, the ability to execute, the capacity to produce, and the wit and wisdom to present.

That's the whole case. Those truths are our acknowledged premises, and despite the rattle and talk concerning bargains, you may come here in confidence that the prices are as low or lower, and the assortment as good as you can find anywhere, generally vastly better.

With such an organization at command miscellaneous shopping doesn't pay. Perhaps you have found it out.

Our Mr. O'DONNELLY is now in New York examining with care and vigilance whatever the bargain jobbers have to offer. While scouring the metropolitan mart for merchandise he does not forget the great fundamental principles of the store.

That of maintaining, without fail, the most perfect stocks of long-tried, universally accepted makes, and of grasping with zeal every virtuous facility that will assist us to procure them at little prices. That's the gist of our store-keeping theory.

## KEELY CO.

The crowd is thickening around the long counters where the sensational Wool Dress Goods are—25, 30, 35, 40 and 50 cents. There never was a time before when so much real value could be secured for so little money.

Prices are carved, but we didn't do the "butchering." Warehouses were full and customers slow a-coming.

The buyers reap and laugh as gainers always do. The makers lose—poor fellows, they don't laugh. We told you in this space last Sunday that they'd be cheap at twice our ask, and told the literal truth. You believed and bought freely. Got another quantity to sell. Other makers weep, but you smile again.

34-inch Fancy Stripes 25c; worth 50c.  
36-inch Checks 25c; worth 50c.  
38-inch Plaids 25c; worth 50c.  
38-inch Mixed Suiting 30c; worth 60c.  
38-inch Striped Serge 30c; worth 60c.  
38-inch Cloth Plaids 30c; worth 60c.  
38-inch French Serge 30c; worth 60c.  
40-inch Fancy Bourette Stripes 35c; worth 70c.  
38-inch Ombre French Stripes 35c; worth 70c.  
38-inch Pin-head Checks 35c; worth 70c.  
40-inch Figured Suiting 35c; worth 70c.  
40-inch Wick-weave Bourettes 40c; worth 80c.  
40-inch Beige and Solid Stripes 40c; worth 80c.  
40-inch Novelty Checks 40c; worth 80c.  
38-inch Diagonal Stripes 40c; worth 80c.  
38-inch Pin-check Suiting 40c; worth 80c.  
38-inch Mohair Brilliantines 40c; worth 80c.  
38-inch Wave Woven Stripes 50c; worth \$1.  
40-inch Self-colored Checks 50c; worth \$1.  
40-inch Part-colored Shepherd's Checks 50c; worth \$1.  
40-inch Silk Illuminated Plaids 50c; worth \$1.  
40-inch Satin Prunella 50c; worth \$1.

They are Fabrics that everybody wants. The notable manufacturers on both sides the ocean are represented in these unlooked-for bargains, and nowhere else can you see such inspiring varieties.

The price-scale is 25, 30, 40 and 50 cents. Just double that would be the regular rates on any of them.

Monday winds up the "\$10.63 Novelty Robe Sale." Only eighteen out of the original lot of over a hundred remains. Have been switched to the rear right hand counter.

Ornate, rich effects in scarf and bordered styles that are apt to please the taste of any refined, fashionable ideaed woman. No better Dresses for frequent wear can be had. Were bought to sell at from \$16 to \$35. Have been whittled down until the reductions appear ridiculous.

"Why, Mr. Blank's 'special bargain' Silks are not so cheap as your regular goods!"

True enough madame. We hear

every day of cases like yours. Sometimes one thing, sometimes another, but always alike in this. Some one has been deceived.

Maybe it was the advertiser; maybe it was the dealer; maybe it was the customer only.

This particular lady had Chinas. We are selling better goods at regular prices for less money.

A Surah story with the same ending came not an hour behind the China.

Isn't the moral plain? Drapery Nets are holding Bargain Court in the Lace camp. Prices seem absurdly little for so much quality and loveliness.

Sustained enthusiasm displayed in the lots already offered indicates thorough reliance in our statements.

Goods in perfect order and elegant designs, but prices are almost nominal. They came the same road as the pin-point priced Dress Goods we've been telling of. It's as if the money you put into them had multiplied in your pocket.

And so the chapters run; but only seeing them can tell you what you want to know.

Especially notice that here the extraordinary is now the ordinary. The wonderful assortment of Nets, monumental in bulk and incomparable in novelty, testifies to the fact. No single store in the South gathers and shows such stocks. A short time since you were astounded at the displays, but now you expect them, and would criticize us severely were they lacking. We need to remind you of this lest you be swayed by printed pleadings in the daily papers.

Every day, normal conditions here are prodigal beyond the power of competition.

A glimpse of fresh styles and a peep at new patterns in Silk Grenadines.

KEELY COMPANY.

products are the leading illustrations of this precedence. We have been told, and believe it correct, that the assortment we show equals the sum of all other stocks in any market.

This distinctive position was not achieved at a single leap. It is a potential heritage that forms the firmest factor of an established reputation.

The corner-stone of the business was laid years ago. We are merely gilding the spires. Building up from a golden base with a steady, sure and generous growth.

Bargains in Gents' Calf Shoes. Not a dust-coated display. A few hundred pairs slightly handling-gurt. They've been sorted and put by themselves to be sold at half price.

Whatever the sacrifice we will not keep anything except perfect goods for sale. Whoever buys of us can bank on that.

The surge and sweep of trading throngs cannot but do damage some where. If a few things get smirched in the crowd, we won't grumble.

The Keely "Leader" \$2.00 Shoe for either sex. There's magic in the name. No use to waste words. The trade-mark is a synonyme for all that is especially perfect and satisfying in Shoes. It would tax your credulity were we to tell you all about them.

The neatest, nobbiest, nattiest styles for Summer that were ever out. If you haven't seen our Oxfords and Newports, of all grades, you have missed the best thing of the sort in the world. The chance is not over.

Our Spring-heel and Children's stock never contained so much to invite the attention of economical mothers. The little ones will soon outgrow the period in which you can claim them as subjects for your thoughtful decisions in dress. Bargain prices govern.

Shopping by mail. Whether you get satisfaction or not depends on two things:

1. The skill, efficiency and promptness of the house to which your order is intrusted.

2. The clearness and care with which you make out your order.

The first condition we have endeavored to meet. Our system is most accurate; your orders are filled by pains-taking, intelligent people of large experience; our stocks are the greatest and most complete to be found in the country; our prices will bear comparison with those quoted for equal worth anywhere.

The second condition you are responsible for; and that you may aid us to give you satisfaction, we ask careful reading of the following instructions. Every suggestion is born of experience, and is made in your interest; although you may not see it, there is behind each hint a practical reason:

Write plainly, and with ink; pencil frequently becomes blurred and indistinct.

Give your postoffice address, with County and State, in every letter you write.

In no case should a woman sign her husband's name at one time and her own at another; it is sure to cause error and confusion.

Don't mix orders and other communications. Write each on a separate sheet of paper and enclose in the same envelope.

Parties enjoying a recognized mercantile credit, who will take the trouble to make that fact known, may have goods charged and remit after delivery.

Goods returned promptly, and found to be in the same condition as when they left the store, will be cheerfully exchanged. Should we have nothing in stock to replace them, your money will be refunded.

All exchanges must be requested, and all claims or complaints must be made, within five days after you receive the goods.

We fill orders within three hours of the time they reach us.

If you do not hear from us within a reasonable time after writing to us,

## R. J. Scott & Co.,

65 WHITEHALL ST.

EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR STORE

AT

## BARGAIN PRICES

THIS WEEK.

We note below a few specials for Monday.

50 dozen J. & C. Corsets, worth \$1, at 50c.

37 dozen R. & G. Corsets, good quality, at 75c.

65 dozen very fine white Milan straw hats, all shapes, worth \$1.50, at 50c.

53 dozen ladies' fine black lace straw hats, all shapes, and selling everywhere for \$1. Our price for this week only 50c.

163 dozen ladies' black all silk mits at 10c worth 25c.

110 dozen ladies' all silk Jersey mits at 25c, worth 50c.

37 dozen

8-Button Undressed Kid Gloves

beautiful quality, at 59c, worth \$1.25.

135 ladies' Gloria silk Parasols, regular value \$1.75, our price for Monday \$1.

133 ladies' Cashmere Shawls, beautifully embroidered with silk and lovely tied fringe, at 50c, worth \$1.25.

We know that the prices quoted in this add makes our competitors feel badly, but we can't help it. Our customers come first, last and all the time with us.

Call early and avoid the rush at

R. J. SCOTT & CO.'S

65 Whitehall Street,

Corner Hunter.

A WEIGHTY MATTER!

It's a right serious matter with a great many people—buying a suit of Clothes. You naturally wish to know where you will get the best value for your money. Well, let me tell you something: I don't advertise bargains; don't sell goods at manufacturers' prices; don't sell goods at cost (except hard stock). These things catch a few people, but the absurdity of all such claims carry their own reputation. What I wish to remark is this, that, according to sworn statement, I DO carry twice the stock of any clothing house in Atlanta. You will find any price suit you wish, and the prices are guaranteed low as the lowest.

GEORGE MUSE,

Clothier, 38 Whitehall St.

\$10,000 worth of Gas Fixtures at prices that defy competition. Hunnicutt & Bellingrath.

FINE HAND SAWS,

Carved handles, thin back, fully warranted, \$1 and \$1.25. All kinds of tools and hardware on the "live and let live" motto: Lowry & Eckford Hardware Co.

either your letter or our reply has gone astray in the mails. Please write again.

Let your correspondence conform to the above rules, then nothing save some unforeseen circumstance can prevent perfect satisfaction to both you and us.

KEELY COMPANY.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.

Rhodes & Haverty

FURNITURE CO.

FURNITURE!

Changes in our business which will be made public later necessitates the reduction of our entire stock at once.

The prices we make will interest you if you need Furniture, Carpets or Mattings. Get our prices before you buy.

Parlor Suits reduced 25 per cent.

Bed-room Suits reduced 25 per cent.

Dining-room Suits reduced 25 per cent.

Hall Furniture reduced 25 per cent.

Veranda Furniture reduced 25 per cent.

Every article of Furniture reduced 25 per cent to get rid of stock before June 1st.

Look and be convinced.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.

They do have the best made and most stylish cut CLOTHING in the city, and you can get a perfect fit. Their

Youths' and Children's Clothing are perfect gems, and their

NECKWEAR and FLANNEL and SILK SHIRTS received this week are simply beautiful.

Look and be convinced.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.

ATLANTA ELEPHANT

Is making a big stir among the little folks, but our prices on Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry are causing a rush to our store.

MAIER & BERKELE,

SUCCESSORS TO

A. L. DELKIN & CO.

Feb 10-dtf 1st col 8 pg

We Keep For Sale

Thoroughly Seasoned

Oak, Ash, Pine,

Poplar, Cherry,

Walnut, Beech,

Maple and Gum.

We make every description of Mantels and Interior finish for Offices, Stores and Houses.

MAY MANTEL CO.,

141 West Mitchell St.

CENTRAL PROPERTY

At Auction.

The Old Benevolent Home

ON EAST ALABAMA, OR WARELY PLACE, 85 feet front and 140 deep. This is a chance to get a big slice of central property at your bid. The property has been transferred to the Grady hospital board, and is sold to build the hospital. Every citizen is interested in helping this enterprise. So be on hand and buy the property. Flat and terms will be forthcoming.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.,

Real Estate Agents for the Hospital Committee, may11-d

REAL ESTATE.

G. W. ADAIR.

I HAVE FOR SALE A LOT 100x150 FEET, corner lot on paved street in very center of city.

55 acres in a grove on Central railroad at 4 mile post, 1,200 feet on Central railroad. Floor trains will soon run to it. A bargain for a syndicate. 40 acres 4 miles from Kimball house on public road at \$100 per acre. Nice grove, well watered and lays well.

Choice residence lots in that beautiful suburb "Copenhill."

Beautiful cheap lots on high hill near Inman park. Dummy line near.

A beautiful home, nice lot and conveniently arranged cottage on Crew street.

Those wanting central store property, call in and get price of Whitehall street store.

A splendid tract of 10 acres, fronting on Peach-tree street, running back to Calhoun, this side of Leonard's.

Now is the time to trade. I have salesmen and conveyances always ready to show you.

G. W. ADAIR.

may11-dtf 8p

Gas fixtures at retail at wholesale prices. Hunnicutt & Bellingrath.

## Rhodes & Haverty

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Rhodes & Haverty

FURNITURE CO.,

89 and 91 Whitehall St.



## FARMERS, READ THIS, AND SEE THE BENEFITS OF BUSI- NESS CO-OPERATION.

**President Seary's Report of the Success of the Farmers' Co-operative Store of Griffin—Facts for Reflection.**

GRiffin, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—President W. E. H. Seary has had a standing notice in the papers for some days for a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Co-operative company, to take place in Griffin today.

Early this morning prominent planters were noticed on the streets, from various counties and sections. They were waiting for the meeting at the court-house at 1 o'clock.

THE MEETING CALLED TO ORDER.  
At that hour the meeting was called to order, with President Seary in the chair. The following is his report and the other business of the meeting that can be made public:

Assets of the factory and machinery, \$42,000; bills receivable, \$32,282.12; goods on hand, \$5,100.25; real estate, in Georgia and Florida, not counted in plant \$11,500; total property and assets, \$96,141.37. The liabilities are, bills payable, \$25,069.50; bonds, \$15,000; total \$40,069.50, leaving a clean margin over and above liabilities of \$56,071.87, which shows that the Farmers' Co-operative Manufacturing company is about as solvent an institution as the country affords.

The part of the property represented by the bonds will not only pay the interest, but will also discharge the principal of the bonds, and leave a profit, as will readily appear from this calculation—\$15,000 bonds, 25 per cent, \$3,750 interest. The company pays eight per cent, \$1,200, one bond payable per year \$1,000, \$2,200 profit over and above retiring bonds, \$1,300.

THE BONDS REDEMPT THEMSELVES.  
It is seen that the bonds will redeem themselves and leave eight per cent per annum to the stockholders.  
That the mill will make twenty-five per cent and over is no longer a debatable question. The report went on to show the still greater profits that follow the erection of an acid chamber, and stated minutely the general condition of the company, closing with the statement, "We have not accomplished our work without trials and tribulations; but we had friendly aid from our stockholders and the banks of Griffin, and have finally overcome all obstacles. Many dark clouds lowered they have all been dissipated, and we find around us today not the storms we expected, but the gentle dews of God's providence."

TO EXTEND THEIR BUSINESS.  
The company resolved to build an acid chamber costing \$15,000, and committees were appointed to begin at once taking subscriptions to that enterprise. The phosphate of the company's analysis is thirteen per cent higher than Charleston phosphate, which will enable the company to improve their guano without increasing the quantity of their acid. It is intended that every farmer in the counties around Spalding shall have stock in the company. There are already 500, and a movement will now be made to bring in 500 more. There is no doubt as to the erection of the acid chambers. The entire property of the company will be operated under the bank charter, which places behind the bank as valuable assets as a bank ever owned.

THE OBJECT OF THE BANK.  
The object of the bank is to help stockholders in the spring and summer, when they need it, by small loans on their stock, and will enable them to use their money in the mill in the fall and winter, and then use it in the field in the spring and summer, the mill being safe and the stockholders making profits all around.

The directors, after the adjournment of the meeting, elected unanimously the following officers:  
W. E. H. Seary, president.  
J. H. Walker, general manager.  
F. Stillwell, secretary.  
R. F. Johnson, treasurer.  
There were a few changes in the directors elected, the old managers were unanimously re-elected. This is a deserved compliment to the great organization. Griffin feels proud to number such an enterprise as one of her institutions.

### THE NEWS FROM JERSEY.

**The Alliance Prospects—The Political Situation.**

JERSEY, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Jersey is located six miles from the Atlantic Ocean and is a good farming community. Two large stores are doing a large business. There is a good high school with Mr. T. C. Blasingame principal, in charge; two churches—Methodist and Baptist; one millinery store, blacksmith shop, public grocery and a strong talk of an oil mill soon. Some are dreaming of a railroad in the near future. A good large alliance organization meets here once a month (Jersey, No. 469), with Joseph L. Mobley, president. Nearly all take and read THE CONSTITUTION. They say they cannot do without it since it is a good alliance paper. No political excitement is there as yet. The best news of the day is that they have been induced to make the race for the senate from this district, composed of Walton, Clark, Oconee, Newton and Rockdale counties. Colonel B. A. Walton, president of the Walton County Farmers' alliance, both good and true men. In the event of the election of either the district will be faithfully represented.

### PHILANTRIC COLUMBUS.

**Eight Cases Against Him in Connection With the Exchange.**

COLUMBUS, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—On Friday night Mr. S. H. Philan, of the cotton and produce exchange, recently suspended in business, was brought from Atlanta by Bailiffs Owens and Crane, to answer certain charges against him in connection with the recent bucket-shop business in this city. He was comfortably quartered at the Rankin house, and was accompanied by several friends from Atlanta. Today he was arrested on eight charges; four for cheating and swindling, and four for doing business without registering with the ordinary, as well as giving bonds aggregating \$1,300. His friends signed the bond for him, and his cases will come up for trial in the near future.

### The Sheriff of Wilcox.

ABBEVILLE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Quite a stir was occasioned in the commissioner's court on Monday over the question as to whether Wilcox should have a sheriff. One of the sureties on the bond of the sheriff was relieved some time since and he was required to give a new bond, which he did, but it seems that there is a doubt about the bond having been renewed in time. The ordinary, by his clerk, forwarded the bond to Atlanta, but says he has never heard anything from it. No election has been ordered.

### The New Council of LaGrange.

LAGRANGE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The new city council has elected L. B. Rowland, marshal; John Willard, street superintendent; and Abbe Hill, street superintendent. Mr. Rowland is a new officer; the three latter have served in the same capacity before. All of them will make good officers, and the city is to be congratulated on the selections made by the council.

### They Were in the Woods.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The Union Sunday-school picnic excursion to Whigham yesterday. About 500 were in the party, and a merry day in the woods was spent.

### Chief B. Grimes Elected.

COLUMBUS, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Chief B. Grimes was elected secretary of the board of directors of the Chattahoochee Valley Exposition company this afternoon.

### STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Directors and Officers of the Macon and Dublin Road Electric Company.  
Macon, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The stockholders of the Macon and Dublin road held their annual meeting at Dublin yesterday. Colonel D. G. Hughes and Colonel H. S. Morse, of Macon, attended the meeting. The following officers were elected: D. M. Hughes, president; D. G. Hughes, vice-president; Hardy Smith, of Dublin, secretary and treasurer.  
Colonel D. G. Hughes and Colonel H. S. Morse went from Macon to Dublin in a buggy. They traveled a good deal of the way over the road bed of the Macon and Dublin road that was graded several years ago from Dublin to within ten miles of Macon. They found it in very excellent condition. Only here and there were a few washes. The entire road-bed can be put in first-class order for not more than two thousand dollars. It is to be regretted that this road has never been built. It would be a paying investment. There is some talk of trying to organize a construction company to build the road.

### WORKING FOR WOOLFOLK.

**Strenuous Efforts Will Be Made to Secure a New Trial.**  
Macon, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Solicitor-General Felton has been in Atlanta on business connected with the Woolfolk case. It is for hearing in the supreme court on Monday.

It is understood, however, that it is very probable that Colonel Rutherford, attorney for Woolfolk, will attempt to have the hearing postponed, and it may then be placed at the head of the docket or possibly may go over until next fall.

There is reports rife to the effect that the defense have parties at work in Brunswick in behalf of Woolfolk. It is said they hope to secure sufficient evidence to make an extraordinary motion for a new trial.

### TO PROSECUTE HALL.

Hon. J. L. Hardeman Appointed to Do the Job in the United States Court.  
Macon, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Hon. J. L. Hardeman, Macon's able lawyer and former solicitor general of this circuit, has been appointed by the attorney-general to prosecute L. A. Hall and Judge Goodwin for perjury.

The appointment of Colonel Hardeman was occasioned by the developments in the celebrated Hall case tried before Judge Spencer in this city a few weeks ago. United States District Attorney Erwin, it will be remembered, defended Hall in a case of contempt, but during the case counsel for perjury necessary, and thus District Attorney Erwin is disqualified.

Short Notes From Macon.  
Macon, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The jury in the case of Kent vs. the Central railroad rendered a verdict of \$12,841.66 damages. At the former trial the jury gave only \$12,000. The supreme court granted a new trial.

Today the Southern Cade's purchased the Guernsey lot, corner of First and Cherry streets, for \$4,200, and will erect a \$25,000 armory. The jury refused to award damages against the Georgia Southern road for alleged injury to property.

General Gossip.  
Macon, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Today Mrs. C. E. Mozo filed an injunction restraining the Georgia Southern railway from laying track in front of her property on Hazel street.

Hearing of the petition for injunction brought by Mrs. Valeria Clay vs. J. J. Clay, was postponed this morning until the 24th instant.

Mr. James Bishop, an Eastman lawyer, was admitted to practice in the federal court this morning. He is a creditable addition to the bar.

Two contributions were received today for the Southern Cade's building fund. They were Payne & Willingham, \$25, and Mrs. H. C. Storey, of Americus, \$5.

The motion for a dismissal of the case of Sweetser, Pembroke & Co. vs. S. Dorster, was overruled this morning by Judge Spencer in the federal court. The motion was made on the ground that the case was too small for the jurisdiction of the federal court.

In a difficulty this morning in Tybee a negro named Fannie Hix was hit by a horse and very hurt by another negro named Cleo Durham. The wound is said to be dangerous. It was made with a large piece of iron, and the skull and knocking her senseless.

United States prisoners will hereafter be confined in the Bibb county jail instead of the county jail, as heretofore, satisfactorily arrangements having been made by all parties concerned. The many friends of Mr. J. E. Williams, Macon's wealthy and highly esteemed citizen, are congratulating him today.

It is the eighty-second anniversary of his birth. The occasion was celebrated by a family reunion. Lieutenant Durham Smith, popularly known as Floyd Rifles, has resigned notice to the regret of all. He made a popular and efficient officer.

The fortnightly report for March, shows only five deaths for the week ending so date. Only one of these was white.

### MEMORIAL DAY IN EASTONTON.

Professor C. E. Little Delivers the Memorial Address.

EASTONTON, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Memorial exercises were fittingly observed today. Owing to the scarcity of flowers and sickness of the orator on April 26th, the exercises were postponed until the 10th of May. The services were held today at the Mission church, which was beautifully decorated. Colonel H. A. Jenkins in an appropriate and graceful speech introduced Professor C. E. Little, the most eloquent address that has ever been delivered here upon a similar occasion. Professor Little spoke of the results of the war upon our country rather than the war itself.

Eastonton just cause to be proud of her eloquent orator.

After the exercises at the church, the large concourse of people repaired to the cemetery, where three volutes were fired over the graves of the Confederate dead by the Putnam Rifles, and the graves decorated. The day was beautiful, and an immense crowd attended the exercises.

They Join in a Picnic.

BARNESVILLE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The Methodist and Baptist Sabbath-schools, together with Rose's Mission school, held their annual picnic at Goggansville Friday.

The excursion train, laden with many happy faces, left this place at 8:30 o'clock, and a few minutes ride landed the crowd on the picnic grounds. The day was pleasantly spent in fishing, lawn tennis and "sparking" of course. Hammonde, ice cream and a most delicious dinner were served on the grounds free of charge. Nothing happened to mar the happiness of the day, and everyone returned late in the afternoon, after spending a most delightful day, wishing that the May picnic could come often.

The Syndicate in Town.

BURFORD, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—"The syndicate" of New England and Fort Payne, Ala., capitalists spent Tuesday here. They arrived here from Swannee at 12 o'clock and were at the Garner house. They attended the "Mammoth spring" and other points of interest, including the many manufactures. After spending several hours here, they went to the celebrated "Thompson" mine, owned by J. E. Cloud and Hon. W. T. Smith, which is said to be by far the richest mine in the state, in both silver and gold.

Notes from Abbeville.

ABBEVILLE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The "Abbeville Guards" were inspected on Thursday by Captain Davis, of the Perry Rifles.

A petition has been circulating asking the parties concerned in the mayor's contest to withdraw and let another election be held.

A double run-off on the S. A. & M. road yesterday delayed the train here several hours and brought a special with some of the officials on board from Americus. The damage was very light.

In the Interest of the Carnesville Road.

CARNESVILLE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—J. Adolph Manley and J. C. McCoullum left here this afternoon for Atlanta and Athens to buy goods and in the interest of the Carnesville road, Monday night, between 8 and 9 o'clock.

Chairman of Board of H. W.

H. BLUTHENTHORN, well known in Atlanta, leaves this morning for a visit to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

O. P. HEATON, one of Charlotte's leading citizens, is at the Marlborough.

Money to Loan.

Southern Home Builders' and Loan Association, 19 1/2 E. Broad Street.

## ATLANTA IS ALL RIGHT

**SHE HAS NO ROOM—JUST OUTGROWING HERSELF.**

**A Talk With Mr. Forrest Adair, Who Tells Some Things Worth Knowing—No Fictitious Values.**

Atlanta has no fictitious boom.  
In fact boom is not the word for the occasion, Atlanta is just outgrowing herself. There is plenty of room and we are going to spread.

To satisfy yourself thoroughly on this question, if you are already somewhat of a real estate question, you may read the evidence of the real estate man.

Mr. Forrest Adair was asked yesterday, what he thought of the real estate market and the recent sales.

"Well," said he, "I believe there has been more real estate sold during the four months of 1896 than in any one year since 1882."

"We have sold in our office over \$850,000 worth of property since the 1st of January, and the demand today is better than it ever was before."

"How do prices compare with the past, and what do you think of future enhancement?"

"Of course, nothing is sold except at a profit. I cannot recall any sales made here in several years at a loss, and as to future enhancement, no one who will ride around Atlanta and note the many new buildings and improvements, can doubt that property is cheaper than it will ever be again, and right here I want to say that when you give accounts of sales now being made as so much more than a few years ago, you should go further and give the reasons for such advances."

"For instance a few years ago the Baker estate on South Pryor street, opposite the new Kiser building, was divided into seven lots and sold at auction for \$30,000. The lots were each 26x185. One of these lots brought at the sale, I think, \$4,500. It was sold six months ago, for \$8,000, and today for \$15,000. At that rate the whole property would now bring \$112,000."

"But look at the cause of the advance. The Metropolitan street car system centers in front of it. It is a new building, built in 1894, the chamber of commerce, the new Kiser building and many other improvements have been made around it."

"At the time it was sold for \$30,000, Frank Reid rented the whole for \$50 per month. It now rents, with old buildings on it, for \$350 per month."

"Central property in Atlanta can be bought today as cheap per front foot as in any city of its size in the United States, and there are now no vacant stores in the city. I could rent twenty first-class central retail stores in the city for \$500 per month."

"There is a 50x100 lot on South Pryor street that I tried to sell last year for \$25,000. On Thursday one of the owners asked me what it was worth. I told him I thought it could sell for \$40,000. He said he thought that too high and was willing to sell for \$30,000. An hour afterwards I heard he had sold for \$32,000 and on the same day a purchaser resold it for \$42,000. That property now rents for \$2,800 per annum on old leases and would now bring more."

"Three years ago we sold nine acres near the Elsas May factory for \$3,000. The Elsas has subdivided it and sold off some of it for \$7,000, and has \$12,000 worth left."

"Now, that sounds big, but since the first sale the Fair street dummy has been built by it and Elsas & May's factory doubled in capacity, in man power conceived and completed, the electric line near it, new piano factory and many other improvements made that tend to enhance property."

"We have no fictitious boom, and every sale made so far is on a solid basis. Nobody can get hurt as long as we have something at our back and fair dealing."

"You can't buy the Seltzer property today at an advance of ten per cent, and the owners are more than pleased with their investments. Building lots would pay handsomely on the investment."

Business in Brooks Court.

QUINCY, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—After a week's session, the superior court adjourned today. In the J. C. Spill case, involving thirteen thousand dollars, the jury failed to make a verdict, and the attorneys consented to allow Mrs. E. J. Williams to share equally with the legatees under the will. The jury gave William Watson, colored, a verdict of one thousand six hundred and fifty dollars against the Savannah, Florida and Western railroad for cutting off his foot. The trial will move for a new trial. For the slander suit of Sims versus Horne, for five dollars against the Savannah, Florida and Western railroad, the jury gave the plaintiff fifty dollars. The Arlington Lane case was set for trial Tuesday of the November term.

Thinking About Waterworks.

LAGRANGE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—At a meeting of business men a committee was appointed to look into the cost of the establishment of a waterworks system. Mr. J. G. Truitt is chairman of the committee, and is in correspondence with parties interested in work of this character. Lagrange has electric lights, street railroads, and a waterworks is needed to give us all the conveniences of modern times. There are a number of creeks in the county from which an ample supply of pure water can be obtained.

The Troup County Sunday-School.

W. F. POSTON, May 10.—[Special].—The Troup County Sunday-School association has just closed a most interesting and prosperous session. There were a large delegation, representing seventeen of the twenty-seven Sunday-schools in the county. The session was an increased interest and prosperity in the work all over the county. There were several fine speeches delivered by Rev. J. F. Bruce, W. S. Hendrix, and others. The session was a most successful one, and the Troup County Sunday-School children were simply grand. It is as good to spend a day at one of these meetings.

Primaries in Jefferson County.

HARMONY GROVE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The executive committee of Jackson county meets at Jefferson today to determine upon the advisability of holding primaries in this county. Our district will be represented by Colonel Jewell Smith, who is a warm advocate of the primary election, and whose mission to Jefferson today will be to use his influence in favor of the primaries.

Miss Stella Laird's Appointment.

LAGRANGE, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—The appointment of Miss Stella Laird as postmistress at Lagrange gives general satisfaction to our people. Everybody feels relieved since the resignation of the incumbent, as there was some apprehension that a negro would get the place.

Three Deaths in Two Days.

FRANKLIN, Ga., May 10.—[Special].—Mr. John Lipham, of this county, buried one of his children yesterday and two died this morning. The deaths were from dysentery. Two more are very sick.

Exceedingly Low Rates to Florida's Greatest Attractions.

A special train will leave Atlanta, E. T. & V. G. railway, at 7 o'clock p. m., May 20th, 1896, for Daytona, Florida, passing through Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Orlando, and returning to Atlanta, to be sold only on that date, limited six days, at the following rates, namely: to St. Augustine and Daytona and return, \$11.50. Equal low rates will apply from Rome and Macon. St. Augustine attractions are, and are regarded as among the most desirable summer resorts in the United States.

CHARLES N. KIGHT, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

A New Church.

All persons belonging to a palm-singing church, and all favoring the establishing of an Associate Reformed, or United Presbyterian church in this city, will please meet me at the Marlborough, Monday night, between 8 and 9 o'clock.

Chairman of Board of H. W.

H. BLUTHENTHORN, well known in Atlanta, leaves this morning for a visit to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

O. P. HEATON, one of Charlotte's leading citizens, is at the Marlborough.

Money to Loan.

Southern Home Builders' and Loan Association, 19 1/2 E. Broad Street.

## A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

**A Beautiful and Handsome Woman Asserts Her Rights and Wrongs on a Public Thoroughfare in This City.**

Late last evening as the crowds of people were wending their way on Whitehall, their attention was attracted to a lady and gentleman at the corner of Alabama, who were evidently quarreling, from the harsh language and epithets applied to each other aided by gestures with a parasol and cane as assistants.

The lady was young and handsome and the gentleman young and ugly, both dressed in the latest fashionable style, to all appearances respectable and well-to-do.

There was a crowd soon gathered and stopped to satisfy their morbid curiosity. The couple were quarreling and no one knew for what, the woman holding her antagonist down so that he was afraid to move the last to speak above a low tone. The woman was mad as a hornet. The lie passed several times. Some new-fangled high-toned profane language was used; such as, "You know you have never been the husband you promised to be, you confounded, good-for-nothing, next-to-nothing, insignificant, unsophisticated, elephant, jealous lion, hypocrite," and a lot more of hard names that were beyond the comprehension of the many spectators. The woman talked rapidly and if ever a man received a tongue-lashing that was so bitter and deserving, as we learned afterward, we are not aware of it.

There was no policeman on hand to make arrests or serve copies of charges, so your reporter made bold enough to ask the lady what was the cause of her wrath upon her better half, and she replied that she had no use for reporters, and that Congressmen had better be giving their attention to other matters than prying into family affairs. We thanked her for the compliment. The man looked too badly crestfallen for us to say anything to him, so we awaited further developments, and shortly after they walked off towards Marietta street across the railroad. They stopped at Burman's corner, and the woman said she Kiser building for a divorce, and nothing if he still refused to provide for necessities. As usual, she had the last word, and said she would have it or die. They then continued their journey, with the crowd of men and boys behind them, who were eager to get the outcome of the matter. Everybody had his opinion until the couple who caused so much excitement, stopped at Manning Furniture company, No. 3 North Broad street, and the lady was so startled and shocked at the low prices of fly-screens that she fainted, and her husband ordered fly-screens for his whole house.

## A PREPARATORY MEETING.

**The Dentists Met Yesterday in Dr. Holland's Office.**

The twenty-second annual meeting of the Southern Dental association will be held in Atlanta on the third Tuesday in July.

The dentists of Atlanta held a meeting on yesterday at Dr. Holland's office, to discuss the entertainment of the association. It was the unanimous voice of the members present to give this entertainment in the style and manner that is characteristic of Atlanta.

The well as the northwestern cities will be represented by the most eminent members of the dental profession. Dr. Holland is the right man in the right place, and his efforts will be well appreciated.

The officers of the association are:  
Dr. J. C. Storey, Dallas, Tex., president.

Dr. B. Holly Smith, Baltimore, Md., first vice-president.

Dr. Gordon White, Nashville, Tenn., second vice-president.

Dr. E. E. Spinks, Meridian, Miss., third vice-president.

Dr. J. C. Stubbfield, Nashville, Tenn., corresponding secretary.

Dr. M. C. Marshall, Little Rock, Ark., recording secretary.

Dr. H. C. Beach, Clarksville, Tenn., treasurer.

Dr. S. G. Holland, chairman committee of arrangements.

Wants an S. P. C. A.

ATLANTA, May 9, 1896.—Editors Constitution: It has been a wonder to me why some of the noble and philanthropic ladies and gentlemen have not organized a society in Atlanta for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Every day instances of cruelty and inhumanity to animals are witnessed on our streets which never could occur had we such a society in Atlanta for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

Will not some one move in this matter. I should like very much to assist what I can in such an organization.  
A. B. CARRIER.

Cheap Rates to Rome, Ga., via the Western and Atlantic Railroad.

Tickets to be sold May 13th and 14th, good returning May 15th. Train leave union passenger depot 7:50 a. m., 1:35 p. m., and 3:45 p. m. Arrive at Rome 11:35 a. m., 5:35 p. m., and 7:12 p. m. No close connections made and may 11-13.

At the School of Shortland.

On Tuesday evening, May 10th, at the studio of short-land and type-writing, on Hunter street, Mr. A. C. Briscoe tendered to the pupils and ex-pupils of his school a delightful reception, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Mr. Briscoe and his assistant, Mr. Briscoe, were in the city to give a series of lectures on the efficient principles of type-writing department of this institution. As most valid proof of the past and present popularity of this school, it need only be said that the institution last evening had a good number of guests were present. The ex-pupils gave practical illustration of the thorough and efficient instruction they had received at this school, for each was congratulating him, or herself, on the good fortune that had marked their career as business men and women, and were more than willing to accord the credit of it to their instructors, and deemed themselves fortunate in that they had studied under such able and experienced teachers.

The evening was pleasantly interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, and one or two recitations, among which was a long and handsome poem on "Short-Hand," by one of the pupils. Delicious refreshments were served.

The past of this school is a fair promise for its future. Mr. Briscoe and his able assistants are to be congratulated upon having attained a degree of excellence in this branch of education which none in the south can, or will ever, equal.

I will sell the six remaining lots on Jones and Rawson streets, near Pryor, in the Dr. Thompson block, Wednesday, May 14, at 3 o'clock. Be there if you want bargains close in. H. L. Wilson.

10 per cent saved on Gas Fixtures at Hunnicutt & Bellingrath's.

Sprinkling hose, lawn sprinklers and hose reels. Hunnicutt & Bellingrath.

FIRE PROOF SAFE

At a bargain. 34 Peachtree st.

Those vacant lots in the Dr. Thompson block on Pryor, Jones and Rawson streets, that are to be sold at auction Wednesday, May 14, at 3 o'clock, are awful close to the depot, Kimball and Markham house. H. L. Wilson.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

JACOBS' PHARMACY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.



# THE ELEPHANT IS COMING SURE.

With Stumpy Tail and Ponderous Snout

TO MEET THE BOYS AND GIRLS

Who Are Raising the Quarters With Which to Bring Him from His Native Fields in Far-Off Africa.

Heretofore acknowledged.....\$114.10  
Received yesterday.....\$1.07  
Total to date.....\$115.17

It grows, it grows!  
And the children's friend, the Elephant, draws nearer to Atlanta.

All over the city the children are hard at work. Some of the lists came in yesterday, but many of the little workers are holding off until they have seen all their friends and have raised at least ten dollars.

Here are some of yesterday's notable additions to the fund:

Mr. G. T. G. White, the great insurance man, sent his check for FIFTY DOLLARS.

Howell Woodward sent in EIGHTEEN DOLLARS, all of it collected by him between 11 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Little Miss Lizzie Gray, of Meridian, Miss., sent in \$13.32 which she collected from Atlanta friends.

Walter H. Rich sent in \$10.10.

Jacob Roy Haas sent in \$10.25.

Little Miss Louise Wurm sent \$10.45.

Oscar Weinmeister, who sent \$7 a few days ago, added \$6.25 to that sum yesterday.

Then there were many who sent smaller amounts.

Mr. White's Letter.

The letter of Mr. G. T. G. White, who enclosed a check on his New York bank for \$50, proves that he is not only a great admirer of Atlanta but is a great friend of the children as well. Here is the letter he sends to THE CONSTITUTION:

ATLANTA, Ga., May 10th, 1890.—Editors Constitution: While riding this morning from Chattanooga to Atlanta, I purchased a copy of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

In fact, I make it a rule always to buy this paper wherever I can find one, for I am very much interested in this journal, not only on account of its associations with my dear friend, the late Henry W. Grady, but because it is doing so much good for Atlanta, as well as the country at large. But what particularly attracted my attention this morning in reading the paper, was the editorial in relation to the contribution fund for the purchasing of an elephant to be placed in Grant park, as a source of amusement and instruction to the younger generation and an attraction to the older people.

Now, my dear friend, while I have a fondness for all animals, I must confess that I have a great veneration for an elephant.

I have, in the course of my life, had one or two "white elephants," and, in fact, I have several now on hand which I would like to dispose of, but unfortunately the market is supplied, and I shall have to hold on to them until there is a demand. But for all that, I never owned just such an elephant as you are desirous of securing, and I have made up my mind, as far as I am concerned, that Atlanta shall have an elephant, and the dear little children shall have an opportunity of enjoying its beauty and nobleness of character to the fullest extent.

Now, there must be numbers of little folks in Atlanta who are unable to subscribe the twenty-five cents to this fund, and who doubtless wish to enjoy the society of the elephant, and further than that, they may feel, as they had no hand in securing it, they ought not to avail themselves of the privilege of seeing it, and in order to make a provision for them, I enclose you a check for New York for fifty dollars which you can consider as a donation from 200 children at twenty-five cents each, who are unable to contribute out of their own means.

In conclusion, let me remark that I am one of those men "whose word is law," and whose word is law, and with whom old feelings and sympathies still linger." Yours very truly,

GEORGE T. G. WHITE.

Who Will Get the Picture.

Do you want a beautiful portrait of your self?

Here is the chance to get it if you do.

Mr. A. W. Dozier, the artist, who makes a specialty of portraits in pastel, crayon, India ink and water-colors, offers to paint, free of charge, the portrait of the boy or girl who brings in the largest list.

Who will be it?

Howell Woodward's Good Work.

Eighteen dollars, and at work only from 11 o'clock until 5 in the afternoon.

That was Howell Woodward's record yesterday.

He started out with the intention of raising more than anybody else had in a day. He met with big success everywhere. All his friends whom he was able to see, responded unhesitatingly to his request, and here is the result:

Dr. P. H. Orme.....\$25

Mr. Park Woodward.....25

Miss Bess Woodward.....25

Miss Bess Woodward.....25

Mr. L. C. Flanders.....25

Dr. J. M. Evans.....25

Mr. J. M. Evans.....25

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"I am rolling in on a quarter!  
How much am I worth?"

Here is the Elephant. He is rolling in on a quarter, and is holding out his hat for more. It is all to please the children, to boom the park, and to entertain the town.

Reasons why the boys and girls should get up subscriptions.

1. They will have a genuine Elephant to play with.

2. The boy or girl who brings in the largest list of subscriptions will have his or her portrait painted in magnificent style by Mr. A. W. Dozier, the artist.

3. The girl who brings in the largest list will receive an appropriate present from a gentleman who doesn't want his name to be known.

Now, then, let's get up the Elephant fund, and turn our attention to something else.

of Meridian, Miss., and the pet of the Leyden house, brings up \$13.32 to help buy the "elephant." Her description of the animal is rich indeed. She says:

"His head is tall, right in the middle of him, and hangs 'way down in front; and him walk wight s'ow, so de chilluns won't fall off him back."

This is her request verbatim:

"Won't you please dib me a torter to buy er effant to put out to de Dant's park to hab my picture put in de paper to send to my dampa and damma? Now, won't you, please?"

It is needless to add that the quarters rolled

into her pretty hands as fast as she could ask for them.

This is her list:

Miss Lizzie Gray.....25

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Miss Lizzie Gray.....25

Miss Lizzie Gray.....25

Miss Lizzie Gray.....25

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## 17

## HEME.

### UNVEILING OF LEE'S STATUE.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

### A ROW OVER A FENCE.

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## GENIAL GREENGROCERS

AND THE FROLIC THEY WILL HAVE NEXT TUESDAY.

All the Grocery Stores in the City to Close for the Holiday—Something About the Grocers' Association.

Get a double supply of groceries tomorrow. The grocers will picnic Tuesday, and their stores will be closed.

Since the time and place of the grocers' picnic was set, it has been a part of the regular gossip of the day.

The grocers talk about it, while filling your order, and their friends who will go along have more to say of Maddox park, and of the big time they expect to have than of anything else.

Everywhere you hear about the grocers picnic.

Last year the first annual picnic of the Grocers' association was the success of the picnicking season.

Those who enjoyed the hospitality and wholesome welcome of that day will always remember it.

This time—the second annual frolic of the grocers—they have been making arrangements to lay their first effort away in the shade.

And they'll do it. Rely upon that.

Here is one reason why:

Last year the association had something like twenty-five active members to work up their frolic.

This year a hundred names are on the roll, and every one of them is enthusiastic, not only in the affairs of the association, but they are in for the picnic for all they are worth.

Greenerymen are hustlers, too—as jolly a lot of men as you'd meet in a day's travel. They are built that way by nature, improved by good living and rubbing up against all sorts of people.

Just count 'em on your fingers a moment. Do you know anyone who is more pleasant and agreeable to you than your grocer, his hospitable face beaming with invited smiles, as he greets

you when you wend your way homeward at eventide, or whose "good morning" is as cheery as his at the outset of your day's work.

Do you know a grocer who isn't a jolly good fellow, in the sense that the saying applies to the man who meets you cordially and leaves feeling like if you had the earth, you would like to have him share it with you?

If this wasn't so, he could not be a grocer. He'd scare all custom away.

This being so, you can get some idea of what a jolly crowd of picnicers they will be—what a great, good time they and their friends will have next Tuesday.

Think of 500 grocers turned loose in the woods!

Maddox park will bear the imprint of their presence for many a day.

It will be an occasion of rare enjoyment.

Think of those baskets the grocers will carry!

If you were at Vinings last year, feast your recollection on the beautiful hamper of good things, the like of which are known only to grocers and grocers' wives.

There is nothing miniature about a grocer when it comes to providing for a picnic dinner. They go fixed for everybody and their friends. It is alleged that the evidences of their last year's spread are still visible in the woods about Vinings.

But something about next Tuesday's frolic.

Maddox Park is on the Atlanta and Florida road; a lovely place—created an ideal picnic ground.

Trains will leave the East Tennessee depot on this schedule:

At 7:30 in the morning a special of fifteen cars.

At 10 a special of ten cars.

At 3 in the afternoon the regular passenger train.

Returning from Maddox park the special train leaves at 4:30 o'clock.

At 6:30 another train will bring back to the city those who like to enjoy the coolness and beauty of the country evening.

Two thousand people are expected to go.

Round trip tickets, at fifty cents, and twenty-five cents for children under twelve years.

ABOUT THE GROCERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Retail Grocers' association is a little more than a year old.

It was organized with about twenty members in February, 1889.

Since that time it has become of such importance to the business that all the large estab-

lishments have become members, including wholesale houses and retail dry goods stores as honorary members.

The association was not organized as a means to sustain a scale of prices, but has as its main object the mutual protection of its members from loss by individuals who to the general public are classed as dead-weights.

A plank in the platform of the association also makes it obligatory upon members not to patronize wholesale dealers who sell to retail consumers at wholesale prices.

It was not designed to protect against wholesale dealers carrying on a retail trade also, but simply the selling by wholesale men to their friends and others of small lots at the same rates charged the grocer in wholesale lots.

Previous to the organization of the association there was a great deal of this done, but now the majority of the wholesale houses in Atlanta bound themselves by agreement not to sell retail lots at less than the retail market rate.

When organized, the association had as its first officers C. J. Kamper, president, Robert

Dohme, vice-president, E. H. Corlett, treasurer, and W. A. Hayes, secretary.

These served the first year, and then the present officers were elected and installed.

President, Isaac S. Mitchell.

Vice-president, Robert Dohme.

Treasurer, Daniel Klein.

Secretary, W. A. Hayes.

Meetings of the Grocers' association are held semi-monthly, in the office of the association, 481 Marietta street.

The secretary is a salaried officer. He devotes all his time to the affairs of the association.

It is his duty to prepare at each semi-monthly meeting a report of all the delinquents, that is of all grocery consumers who make it a rule not to pay grocery bills.

These statements, which are made up from

**THE CITY IN BRIEF.**

**THE NEWS OF THE DAY IN CONDENSED FORM.**

Leaves from the Notebooks of Constitution Reporters—Notes of News and Gossip—Street Scenes and Incidents.

**The Woman's Industrial Union.**—The Woman's Industrial union will hold an important meeting Monday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, at the school-house, Ivy street.

**Dog Tags.**—City Clerk Woodward has given an order for the dog tags for 1890. The tags will be delivered this month, and then the dog wagon will begin to roll.

**DeKalb County Democrats.**—The democratic executive committee of DeKalb county will meet in Decatur at the court-house on Saturday next, the 17th, at 1 o'clock p. m. for important business. Major W. J. Houston is chairman, and Captain C. W. Smith secretary of the committee.

**It Was Mr. Sibley.**—In THE CONSTITUTION'S report of the temperance convention, which adjourned Friday night, a mistake of the types made Mrs. W. C. Sibley a member of the executive committee from the 16th district. It was Mr. Sibley who was elected for that position.

**The Tennesseans.**—The meeting of the Society of the Tennesseans, which was to have been on next Tuesday evening, has been postponed until Thursday night, at which time a large number of the members are expected to be present.

**The Y. M. C. A.**—An important meeting of the board of directors of the Young Men's Christian association will be held Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Every director is urgently requested to be present, as business of importance demands attention.

**He Was Very Ill.**—Dr. Todd, who has been attending Judge Nisbet through his illness, stated yesterday that he considered his patient out of danger. He acknowledged, however, at one time he had very little hopes of saving Judge Nisbet's life.

**Montglade.**—Atlantians who desire to visit the most beautiful sylvan retreat about the city should go to Montglade. It is a charming place, its hills dotted with all kinds of flowers and its glades studded with gurgling springs. Montglade is located on the Fulton electric car line. Their cars make the complete circle today.

**The Y. P. C. L. Reunion.**—There will be a social reunion of the members of the Young People's Christian league of Trinity church on Thursday evening, the 16th instant, from 8 to 11 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. F. A. Gillette, on Capitol Place. A delightful evening is anticipated, and no doubt there will be a large gathering of the young people of this society.

**A Veteran Mason.**—Mr. Thomas W. Chandler, a past grand master Knights Templar, and one of the oldest and most prominent Masons in Georgia, is lying very ill at his home, No. 107 Marietta street. He is an old gentleman, well known in the city, and there are many friends in Atlanta who sympathize with him and his family.

**An Old Georgian Dead.**—Mrs. Will Patterson, wife of Patrolman Patterson, has received a letter conveying the sad intelligence of the death of her grandfather, Mr. John H. Phillips, at Hogshead, Thursday. He had lived to an advanced age, and was one of the best beloved men of the community in which he lived.

**Going to Tallapoosa.**—A distinguished party of New Englanders—bankers and manufacturers—en route for Tallapoosa, will reach the city tonight, in charge of Mr. B. G. Underwood, of the Scientific American. They will be met by General Manager R. L. Spencer, of the Tallapoosa Land company, and President E. P. Carpenter, of the Furnace company. We bespeak for these gentlemen the courtesies of our citizens.

**"Christianity vs. Agnosticism."**—Will be the subject of the last lecture in the Sunday evening course given by Mr. Chaney in the Church of Our Father. In the discourse the fundamental principles of Christianity will be taken as the ground of its truth and permanence. Professor Sternberg will conduct the music.

**Woolfolk on Monday.**—Woolfolk, the murderer, will be given another chance tomorrow on the Macon docket. This case is the first on the Macon docket since the case of the first one to be tried by the supreme court. Should the supreme court sustain the rulings of the lower court, Woolfolk's days will be numbered.

**A Deserved Compliment.**—A already stated in THE CONSTITUTION, the temperance convention of the state re-elected Mr. W. G. Whidby, of Decatur, to the responsible position of secretary. This is a deserved compliment to that gentleman. Mr. Whidby is a veteran journalist, an enthusiastic temperance worker, and is conspicuously qualified for the duties of that position. He has been secretary of the association since 1881.

**Died in Chattanooga.**—W. E. McAndrews, a stock man well-known in Atlanta, died suddenly of heart disease yesterday in Chattanooga. Mr. Crow, of Atlanta, who was associated in business with Mr. McAndrews, was notified by telegraph, and ordered the body sent to Atlanta. Mr. McAndrews had many friends in Atlanta and throughout Georgia, who will regret to hear of his death.

**The Palmetto Boys.**—There will be a grand swapping of stories of "bello de wah" at the South Carolina society meeting on Wednesday evening. The "Giltier of the western continent," as they call old Fort Sumter, will furnish a theme for many a thrilling story. The boys, Captain Cokely, Hampton's dare-devil scout, is expected to be present and entertain the boys with a witty talk.

**The Trainmen's Picnic.**—The second annual picnic of the trainmen entering Atlanta was held yesterday at Iceville. A long train went out on the Western and Atlantic 8 o'clock, and every coach was full. The grounds were in fine condition, and everything was perfectly arranged for the trainmen's guests. The dancing pavilion was large, and the best music was abundantly supplied. The committees all worked hard to make the day a pleasant one, and their success was marked.

**The Lake at Ponce de Leon.**—The lake constructed by the United Street railway, at Ponce de Leon park, is completed and will be opened to the public in tomorrow. Double the usual number of cars will be run today to accommodate the visitors. There is a double drive all around the lake, and the walk is greatly beautified the place. It is the largest lake anywhere near Atlanta. Two boats will be put on the lake as soon as the water is in.

**The Emmetts.**—On Thursday next the Emmett social club will enjoy their outing at Vinings station. The club is made up of young Irishmen of the city, and the day will be one of rare enjoyment to all who attend. Irish sports, as they are known in old Ireland, will be indulged in, in old-fashioned way, and will prove novel and interesting. The Hibernian society will join the Emmetts in a game of baseball, the like of which has never been seen here.

**The Southern Lodge Secret.**—This is the name of the new paper which will make its debut in June in this city. It will be edited, owned and conducted by Mr. E. W. Blue. It will be devoted to the interests of all secret societies. The subscription price is put at the nominal sum of \$1 per year. Sample copies will be sent to all lodges desiring them. Secretaries of all lodges are requested to send in their names, together with items of interest for publication. The place and time of meeting of lodges will be published free of charge. All southern papers are requested to copy. Address all communications to E. W. Blue, Atlanta, Ga.

**A Pleasant Event Coming.**—On next Tuesday evening, the annual meeting of the Young Men's Library association will be held at the library rooms, on Decatur street. The programme will be one of unusual interest. Captain Henry Jackson, Judge Marshall J. Clarke, Judge Howard Van Epps, and other distinguished speakers have been invited to deliver short addresses. Wurm's orchestra will be on hand to discourse music, and there will be other entertaining features. There is no charge for admission, and a cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the library, which is equivalent to saying all who are interested in literature. Those who fail to attend will miss a delightful event.



PRESIDENT I. S. MITCHELL.

information furnished by the members of the association, are distributed among them after the plan of Bradstreet's and Dun's reports.

Since the Grocers' association came to the front the dead-beats have been pushed close to the wall. They have been almost routed and run from the field.

Delinquents, as explained by a member of the association, are people who buy a bill of goods from one store on credit, and without settling up go to another store for the next bill.

Customers who are merely backward in paying their accounts, are not reported on the delinquent list. Only those who never pay at all.

The organization has proven a great benefit to the groceryman. It is gaining strength every day, new members being taken in at every meeting.

At the picnic Tuesday, a meeting of the association will be held on the grounds just after the speaking at which a number of members will be received.

**THE CHAUTAUQUA.**

The Directors, Arranging for the Approaching Summer Session.

The Chautauqua directors are arranging an interesting programme for the approaching session.

The board held a meeting yesterday morning.

Hon. W. A. Hemphill, president; Mr. H. H. Cabanis, vice-president; Mr. E. W. Marsh, Captain James R. Wylie, Mr. J. S. James and Mr. James H. Watson were present.

By invitation, Dr. Gillette reported to the directors the probable programme partially.

The doctor said the Rev. Dr. Talmage will be among the lecturers, and that he will talk about his trip to the Holy Land, the shores of Galilee and other places.

Speaker Reed may be one of the lecturers, too.

There will be a Memorial Day commemorative of Mr. Henry W. Grady.

And there will be an alliance day.

**LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.**

**The Grady Book and the Prohibitionists.**

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: I have read with much interest a set of resolutions in regard to the Grady memorial volume introduced in the temperance convention. They were not adopted, but their publication suggests a few comments that may not be out of place.

I have been frequently told that there was considerable excitement among my friends, the prohibitionists, on account of the omission of Mr. Grady's prohibition speeches from the memorial volume; but it is a curious fact that, although they seem to be so profoundly interested in the matter, not one of them has ever approached me on the subject, or made any effort to find out why the omission occurred. Instead of this, as I have been given to understand, there has been a good deal of going around on tip-toe and whispering in regard to the matter—a sort of desperate tendency to discover a conspiracy somewhere. It is gratifying to know that this desire to find a deep and dark conspiracy on every side does not extend to the main body of the temperance people.

There was no conspiracy whatever. In the rush and hurry of getting out the memorial book, the prohibition matter was forgotten until it was too late, and then I consoled myself with the view that Mr. Grady's prohibition speeches dealt with local issues, the campaign in which he took part is fully described in the volume. Further consideration led to an arrangement to embody Mr. Grady's prohibition speeches in the second edition of the volume, which will shortly go to press.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

**Dr. Armstrong Tonight.**

Last Sunday night Dr. Armstrong's lecture was of even more than average interest. It was the first of a series in which the modifications of religious beliefs by the scientific method of thought are to be applied to particular doctrines of Christianity. As announced last Sunday night, the subject for tonight will be, "Our Conceptions of God as Modified by This Method."

This subject being one of the gravest importance and profoundest interest, there will no doubt be a large audience to hear it discussed.

**His Father is Dying.**

BUNKER HILL, Ill., May 10.—[Special.]—Henry C. Gibson: Your father is at the point of death. Cannot recover. Come home. Telegraph.

MATTHEW GIBSON.

**Low Rates to the Rome Land Sale.**

Four cents per mile one way for the round trip will be charged from all stations on the E. T. V. and G. railway to Rome and return, on May 13th and 14th. Train leaves at Mitchell street depot 6:30 a. m. and 11 a. m., making the run to Rome in three hours.

CHAS. N. KIGHT, A. G. P. A.

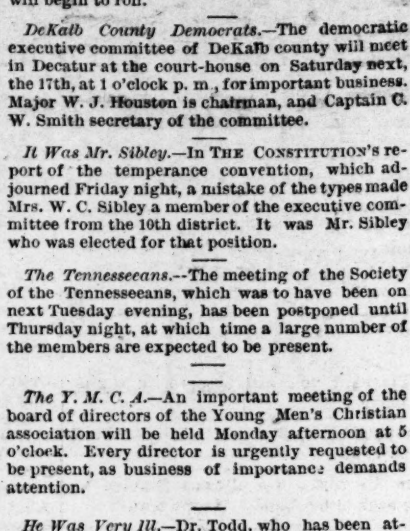
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TREASURER DAVID KLEIN.

The association does not attempt to regulate or control prices in any way, but is simply organized for mutual protection against dead-beats.

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B. W. WRENN, G. P. and T. A.

# WORDS ARE USELESS

—WHEN—

PRICES ARE CONCERNED."



Prices on goods have been the talk of the community for the past Season, but

This Week They Will Actually Surprise You With the Prices

They have placed on all kinds of Silks, Dress Goods, White Goods Embroideries,

LINENS, GINGHAMS, SATEENS, CARPETS, SHOES, ETC.

Read this price list over carefully, and ascertain where you can get real

## GENUINE BARGAINS.

- 32 pieces fancy India silks at 59c yard, worth \$1.25.
- 38 pieces fancy India silks at 79c yard, worth \$1.50.
- 64 pieces colored surah silks at 29c yard, worth 50c.
- 35 pieces all the best makes black silks at 98c yard, worth \$1.75.
- 32 pieces fine all wool black cashmere, extra quality, at 50c yard.
- 500 short ends, dress lengths, black cashmeres, Henrietta cloths, Tamise, silk warp challies, etc., half price.
- 98 pieces colored Henrietta cloths at 25c yard.
- All our fine French novelty suits marked down half price.
- 2,500 yards fancy Gingham at 2 1/2c yard.
- 100 bales best domestic Checks, 4 1/2c yard.
- 150 pieces double width alpaca at 10c yard.
- 116 pieces summer weight all wool flannels at 20c yard, 35c value.
- 98 pieces colored Henrietta cloths at 25c yard.
- 67 pieces fine wool outing cloths at 25c yard.
- 89 fine French novelty suits at \$6 each, worth \$12.50.
- 100 pieces all wool challies at 18c yard.
- 1 case white India Linen at 5c yard.
- 1 case very sheer checked and striped India Linen at 5c yard.
- 1 case black India Linen at 10c yard.
- 1 bale 16-inch all Linen Crash at 5c yard.
- 1 bale 16-inch red and blue checked Glass Toweling, all linen, at 5c yard.
- 150 dozen large size all linen Towels at 10c each.
- 300 dozen Satin Damask, extra large size, at 33 1/3c each, worth 75c.
- 98 dozen large size white Counterpanes at 60c each, worth \$1.
- Elegant assortment of Stamped Linen Tidies, Splashes, Pillow Shams, etc.
- 50 pieces Unbleached Table Linen, fancy border, at 20c yard.
- 50,000 yards fine Hamburg Embroidery at 5c yard, worth 20c.
- 10,000 yards wide Hamburg Embroidery at 10c yard, worth 25c.
- 240 pieces 45-inch hemstitched Skirting at 75c yard, \$2 value.
- 3,000 dozen ladies' fancy bordered, hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 3c each.
- 1,500 dozen men's fancy bordered, hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 10c each, worth 35c.
- Ladies' all pure Silk Vests at 55c each.
- Ladies' Swiss ribbed Vests, nice quality, only 10c each.
- 250 dozen men's full regular made superfine British Half Hose at 15c pair, worth 25c.
- 147 dozen men's full regular made Half-Hose, solid colors, at 15c pair, 25c value.
- 350 dozen men's full regular made fancy striped Half-Hose at 20c pair, worth 35c.
- 1,500 dozen men's best quality 2,100 thread all linen Collars, latest styles, at 10c each, worth 25c.
- 150 dozen men's best 4-ply all linen Cuffs at 15c pair, worth 35c.
- Men's Scarfs, new styles, from 15c each upwards.
- 1 case men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers only 25c each.
- 37 dozen men's fancy striped Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers only 45c each, worth 75c.
- Complete assortment of infants', misses', boys' and ladies' Underwear, in gauze, lisle thread, ribbed, etc.
- 150 Parasols, elegant quality, at \$1.50 each, worth \$4.
- 110 pieces 48-inch Black Drapery Nets just opened.
- The largest and handsomest assortment of Fancy Buckles to select from in the city.
- 750 rolls China Matting at 7 1/2c yard.
- 500 rolls English Tapestry Carpets at 43c yard.
- 500 pairs Men's Patent Leather Shoes, very latest styles, at \$1.50 pair, worth from \$3.50 to \$4.50.
- 350 pairs Men's Hand Made Shoes at \$2.50 a pair, worth \$4.
- 1,500 pairs Boys' Low Quarters Shoes, all sizes, at 50c pair, worth \$1.

Twenty-five cash boys wanted. Apply early tomorrow morning.

# John Ryan's Sons



VICE-PRESIDENT ROBERT DOHME.

lishments have become members, including wholesale houses and retail dry goods stores as honorary members.

The association was not organized as a means to sustain a scale of prices, but has as its main object the mutual protection of its members from loss by individuals who to the general public are classed as dead-weights.

A plank in the platform of the association also makes it obligatory upon members not to patronize wholesale dealers who sell to retail consumers at wholesale prices.

It was not designed to protect against wholesale dealers carrying on a retail trade also, but simply the selling by wholesale men to their friends and others of small lots at the same rates charged the grocer in wholesale lots.

Previous to the organization of the association there was a great deal of this done, but now the majority of the wholesale houses in Atlanta bound themselves by agreement not to sell retail lots at less than the retail market rate.

When organized, the association had as its first officers C. J. Kamper, president, Robert

Dohme, vice-president, E. H. Corlett, treasurer, and W. A. Hayes, secretary.

These served the first year, and then the present officers were elected and installed.

President, Isaac S. Mitchell.

Vice-president, Robert Dohme.

Treasurer, Daniel Klein.

Secretary, W. A. Hayes.

Meetings of the Grocers' association are held semi-monthly, in the office of the association, 481 Marietta street.

The secretary is a salaried officer. He devotes all his time to the affairs of the association.

It is his duty to prepare at each semi-monthly meeting a report of all the delinquents, that is of all grocery consumers who make it a rule not to pay grocery bills.

These statements, which are made up from

information furnished by the members of the association, are distributed among them after the plan of Bradstreet's and Dun's reports.

Since the Grocers' association came to the front the dead-beats have been pushed close to the wall. They have been almost routed and run from the field.

Delinquents, as explained by a member of the association, are people who buy a bill of goods from one store on credit, and without settling up go to another store for the next bill.

Customers who are merely backward in paying their accounts, are not reported on the delinquent list. Only those who never pay at all.

The organization has proven a great benefit to the groceryman. It is gaining strength every day, new members being taken in at every meeting.

At the picnic Tuesday, a meeting of the association will be held on the grounds just after the speaking at which a number of members will be received.

**THE CHAUTAUQUA.**

The Directors, Arranging for the Approaching Summer Session.

The Chautauqua directors are arranging an interesting programme for the approaching session.

The board held a meeting yesterday morning.

Hon. W. A. Hemphill, president; Mr. H. H. Cabanis, vice-president; Mr. E. W. Marsh, Captain James R. Wylie, Mr. J. S. James and Mr. James H. Watson were present.

By invitation, Dr. Gillette reported to the directors the probable programme partially.

The doctor said the Rev. Dr. Talmage will be among the lecturers, and that he will talk about his trip to the Holy Land, the shores of Galilee and other places.

Speaker Reed may be one of the lecturers, too.

There will be a Memorial Day commemorative of Mr. Henry W. Grady.

And there will be an alliance day.

**LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.**

**The Grady Book and the Prohibitionists.**

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: I have read with much interest a set of resolutions in regard to the Grady memorial volume introduced in the temperance convention. They were not adopted, but their publication suggests a few comments that may not be out of place.

I have been frequently told that there was considerable excitement among my friends, the prohibitionists, on account of the omission of Mr. Grady's prohibition speeches from the memorial volume; but it is a curious fact that, although they seem to be so profoundly interested in the matter, not one of them has ever approached me on the subject, or made any effort to find out why the omission occurred. Instead of this, as I have been given to understand, there has been a good deal of going around on tip-toe and whispering in regard to the matter—a sort of desperate tendency to discover a conspiracy somewhere. It is gratifying to know that this desire to find a deep and dark conspiracy on every side does not extend to the main body of the temperance people.

There was no conspiracy whatever. In the rush and hurry of getting out the memorial book, the prohibition matter was forgotten until it was too late, and then I consoled myself with the view that Mr. Grady's prohibition speeches dealt with local issues, the campaign in which he took part is fully described in the volume. Further consideration led to an arrangement to embody Mr. Grady's prohibition speeches in the second edition of the volume, which will shortly go to press.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.



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58 North Forsy  
week. Transients  
for rent.

**BOARDERS**  
front rooms.

Help Wanted—Female

**Help Wanted—Female.**

**W**ANTED—AN INDUSTRIOUS WHITE WOMAN to cook for man and wife on farm. A good home and wages. Address Home, Jonesboro, Ga.

**W**ANTED—A COOK; WAGES \$15 TO \$20. Brew Orpha's Home, Washington street.

**W**ANTED HELD—A MIDDLE-AGED LADY as housekeeper. To cook, do housework, and look after children. For address, A. G.

**C**OOK WANTED—A COMPETENT COOK AND a competent nurse. Apply at 15 Park Place. **H**

**W**ANTED—A NURSE TO TAKE CHARGE of two small children. References required. Apply 404 Peachtree.

**D**RESS-MAKER, GOOD HANDS FOR BASQUE wanted Apply Monday, 165 South Pryor.

**G**IRLS WANTED—ON STEAM-POWER SIX.

WANTED—CHAMBERMAID, CENTRAL HOTEL, 50½ Decatur street.

WANTED—A SETTLED WHITE WOMAN TO COOK, MILK, AND KEEP HOUSE IN ORDER. Apply or write to I. R. J. M. Armstrong, Lovejoy, Ga. may11—2 suns

WANTED—LADY TEACHER; SOUTHERN

**WANTED—TWO GOOD WAIST HANDS—A**  
 permanent position to right party. Apply to  
 Miss Judson, 56½ Whitehall street.  
**WANTED—LADIES AND GIRLS TO SELL**

**WISH TO EMPLOY A FEW LADIES ON**  
salary to take charge of my business at their  
homes. Light, very fascinating and healthful.  
Wages \$10 per week. Reference given. Good  
pay for part time. Address with stamp, Mrs.  
Marion Walker, Louisville, Ky. 417

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**Situations Wanted—Female.**

lady in a hotel; an experienced housekeeper. Can give good reference to any party. Mrs. E. B. Address 100 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.  
Sun 3t

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**WANTED—POSITION BY A YOUNG LADY**  
as assistant book-keeper, clerk or other office work, in Atlanta or elsewhere. References, salary moderate. Address "D. E.," Constitution.

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<b>AM'L. W. GOODE</b>	<b>ALBERT L. BECK</b>
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**SAM'L W. GOODE & CO.'S**  
**Real Estate Office!**  
acres on Peachtree with 7-room cottage, this side  
Mrs. Walter Gordon's, for \$3,000.  
acres, with double front on Fulton County

Electric line, beautiful small, many  
and fences; only \$3,000.  
2 acres on Peachtree; about 2,000 feet front on  
Peachtree, about 1,500 feet on Belt R. R.,  
beautiful grove, original oaks and oaks, etc.,  
directly opposite the 50 acres sold by Captain  
English for \$1,200 per acre; less than 3 miles  
from our office; \$35,000.

10 lots, 50x370 feet each, for \$10,000, only 300 yards  
from driving club, very near Piedmont park  
gate and Wilson avenue street car line. Liberal  
terms, and the very place for a syndicate to  
make money.

dummy line on Park avenue and Grand street, \$12,000.

Edge Hill,<sup>11</sup> 46 acres, about 1,400 feet west of Peachtree via Edge Hill avenue, which leaves Peachtree at the Black, now Calhoun place, first beyond the Belt R. R. The whole 46-acre choice, and most of it well timbered, surrounded by property of Hoke Smith, Frank J. English, R. J. Lowry and other prominent citizens; none the English syndicate property and the Reynolds syndicate property, and we are making a syndicate to buy this 46 acres at \$400 per acre in shares of \$1,000 each.

payable one-third cash, balance 1 and 2 years, 8 per cent. Few shares left.

Each tree lot, 62x300 feet alley, between the two homes, Don Bain and A. J. Weir; high graded, sodded and shaded; only \$6,200. Each tree lot, 64x300 feet (over 100 feet front on the curve), opposite Leonard's between Dick Gray's lot and the lot on which Alex. King will build his home, \$7,500.

Each tree lot, 62x300 feet, \$4,500; next to the above, Rockdale Peak—A track of 102½ acres near where the new Belts R. R. leaves the E. T., V. & G. P. and W. & A. R. R., near the Chemical

balance rich land, and used for 5 years as dairy; present occupant will be glad to rent it at \$30 per month for dairy purposes. Syndicate now being formed to purchase it at \$20 per acre, or \$20,000, in 20 shares of \$1,000 each, payable 1/4 cash, remainder in 1, 2 and 3 years with 8 per cent interest. It is directly in the line of improvement, and you will make money on your share in this property. Apply for first Peachtree, 217 feet by 420 feet on Davis street; high and level tract on the street offered for sale, \$10,000.

\$3,250 for the very choicest lot  
n Jackson st., 72x150 feet to an  
alley; situated on the highest point  
n the street, and between two  
handsome residences. Street car,  
line 13, bus stop.

Well through 20 feet of granite on the lot. Terms easy. Call quick. No. 201 Peachtree st.; first-class 1-story 10-room frame residence, on lot 50x200 feet, with side alley. It is this side of the Hill monument,

\$65 per acre for 11 1/4 acres, 4 1/2

5 miles from the city, and very near the new Belt R. R. Fine building site. Running water. Good neighborhood. Easy terms. \$1,100 for beautiful corner lot, 60x400 feet to alley; near Grant Park and Dummy Line. Good neighborhood. Liberal terms.

SAML. W. GOODE & CO.

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## THE PAST WEEK IN SOCIETY'S DOMAIN.

What Has Been Going on in Atlanta.

## THE WEEK'S ENTERTAINMENTS

With Gossip About Atlanta People and Their Friendships—Other Society News.

In a social way the past week has been marked by a number of pretty affairs, beginning on Tuesday with the Courtney reception, which still receives enthusiastic mention, followed on Wednesday by the Misses Hammonds' "At Home"—a delightful affair. Thursday evening the cotillion at the Hotel was largely attended by guests from the city, who, judging from their glowing accounts, must have had indeed a glorious time. The rest of the week has been taken up with drives. In Atlanta everyone owns some kind of vehicle, and in no city of its size can be found handsomer teams. From the tall-ho, with its load of merry passengers, to the diminutive car and donkey and small occupants, every one drives. The driving park has been greatly improved and beautified, and most people prefer to drive here where are combined the charms of both city and country.

The interest and enjoyment in the Gate City Tennis club is manifest every afternoon, when a score or more of members and as many of their friends may be found at the club grounds in Peters park. To the casual spectator the sight is very pretty one, the quickly moving figures in their gay costumes, the bright pennants fluttering in the breeze and the crowd of interested persons on the adjoining hillside watching the progress of the game and applauding each skillful play. Of all the forms of physical exercise, in the disguise of amusements, this is with reason the most popular, and undoubtedly the game of lawn tennis has come to stay. Each season brings something new in the way of games, or modifications of arbitrary rules, so that the player of several years finds that in which to be interested, as well as the novice to whom the points of the game are unexplained mysteries.

A superbly handsome lawn decoration is the magnificent bronze vase which adorns Mrs. Dr. Kilday's handsome place. The design is that of an urn, whose handles are rolled and curved in many ways, and covered with a raised design of graceful pattern. Filled with rare clinging vines and flowers, it makes an unusually handsome and striking ornament, well in keeping with the stately mansion it adorns.

With the growth into favor for hot baths as a remedy for almost every ill to which all flesh is heir, comes the consequent demand for skilled nurses, or "massagers," as they prefer to be called. While there are a number of good places to obtain these baths, heretofore Atlanta has had no professional masseur who would go to one's home, an arrangement by which often much time could be saved, as well as having more particular attention given one. A clever, bright little English woman, Miss Annie Philpott, well known to persons who receive treatment at Dr. Robertson's sanitarium on Capitol avenue, decided to "open" her own, and will thus be prepared to treat persons desiring it, at their homes. Having her own small hand-battery, and all other useful appliances, she will be able to give almost any kind of bath, and being thoroughly experienced in the massage treatment and the use of oil, will give treatment in these. For ten days she will be found at Dr. Robertson's.

Among the favorite resorts for Atlanta people, Cumberland seems to hold out more attractions this season than ever before. A number of society people will leave in a few days for a sojourn of several weeks.

An entertainment will be given on Monday evening at the spacious residence of Mr. Bolles, at West End, by the Ladies Society of the Presbyterian church. A delightful programme will be given, and the occasion promises to be of more than ordinary interest.

Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, there will be given at the residence of Rev. Sam W. Small, on Capitol avenue, a most delightful entertainment for the benefit of St. Philip's Guild. The programme is one of the most interesting ever given in the city of this kind. A cordial invitation is extended to all, and a pleasant evening promised. Admission, twenty-five cents.

Last evening Mrs. Eckford gave a delightful tea, complimentary to Mr. C. G. Eckford and his bride, Mrs. Mary Hill, of Greenville, Ga. Only the attendants to the wedding who reside in Atlanta and a few friends were present. The evening was a most enjoyable one.

Mrs. Bessie Miller Oton spent a few days in the city last week on her return from Alabama, where she, with Mrs. A. H. Alfriend, had been for an extended visit and the Montgomery and Opelika. Mrs. Oton related to delighted audiences and repeated her Atlanta successes.

At Opelika Mrs. Alfriend delighted the many people who assembled at the residence of Mr. Felix W. Carlisle with her charming and entertaining recitations most highly, stating that she evinces great talent and a thorough knowledge of the principles of elocution. Mrs. Alfriend is one of the most charming ladies of West End, and is undoubtedly one of the most talented in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hemphill have issued invitations to a number of gentlemen to meet Mr. Willis, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., at Milwaukee, at their charming home on Monday evening of this week.

Invitations are out for the ninth birthday reception of Jennie May Burke Saturday afternoon, May 17th—4 to 7 p. m.

The Dixie Club picnic at Maddox park yesterday was one of the most delightful of the picnic season. The members of the club and their friends left the city at nine o'clock yesterday morning and returned late evening.

Miss Daisy Johnson, of the barracks, gave a delightful party last evening at the Ballard school in honor of her birthday. The parlors were prettily decorated in roses and carnations, and many guests, a number of her barracks friends in addition to the schoolmates and friends with whom she has been intimately associated the past year. The evening was spent in dancing, and after the delicious supper some figures of the German followed. Mr. and Mrs. Greenough, Captain Greenough and Miss Nellie Nalle assisted Miss Johnson in receiving.

The reception at Fort McPherson on Thursday was a very brilliant and enjoyable affair. The hall was handsomely and appropriately decorated in bunting and flags in the national colors, making an effective background for the handsome gowns of the ladies, and the officers' uniforms. Many Atlanta people were present, and it was an affair of great interest.

**Atlantians and Their Friends.**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hickey, have returned to the city and are at home at the Kimball.  
Mrs. Howell, left on Friday for New York. They sail for Liverpool on Tuesday next, and will travel abroad for several months.

The Misses Hunnicutt leave this week for an extended trip through California, New Mexico, Salt Lake City and the Yellowstone park.

Miss Adelaide Adair is at Fort Worth, Texas, for a few days.

Mrs. R. S. Rust has gone to Albany for a visit of several days.  
Mrs. Ashford and Miss Manie have gone to Salt Springs to spend Sunday, to be the guests of Mr. E. W. Marsh.  
Mrs. Louis Wellhouse leaves today on an extended tour for the summer, first visiting her

parents at Newport, Ark., then to St. Louis and the western lakes.  
There will be a meeting of the Musical club at Mrs. Howell Jackson's on Monday evening.  
Miss Annie Hannerell has returned to the city after a most delightful visit to the Misses Harjo, of Jacksonville. She also visited St. Augustine, Palatka and other places of interest in Florida.

Mrs. C. F. Marshall is visiting relatives and friends at Shelbyville, Tenn.

Mrs. Humphreys, Captainman returned to Columbus, Ga., yesterday evening.  
Mrs. Dr. Henry L. Wilson and her daughter, Miss Annie Wilson, are in Augusta visiting Mrs. Harriet Gould and Mrs. Hattie Jeffries in their beautiful and elegant home on Broad street.

Miss Geneva G. Moore departed for her home in New Jersey on Wednesday morning, after several months' visit to relatives in the city. Miss Moore will long be remembered in Atlanta as a beautiful young lady, possessing pleasing manners, and withal highly accomplished.  
Algie Marjorie Hardwick, daughter of Mr. S. H. Hardwick, of the Georgia Pacific, will on tomorrow, Monday, May 12th, arrive at the mature age of three years, and will celebrate this event by a cotillion from 4 to 6 p. m., at 123 Clayton street, Montgomery.

Miss Susie Starke, of Richmond, Va., is visiting relatives at 58 Walton street.

Dr. W. S. Nash, of Kentucky, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Winter, at their home on Peachtree, and for the past few days. He is a graduate at Ann Arbor, and one of the brightest men in his profession.

Misses Annie and Katie White, two of Atlanta's loveliest young ladies, have gone to Newberry to spend the summer.

Miss Nannie McIntosh, of Oxford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. P. Burns, 178 Crew street.

Mrs. Morris Macks, wife of Colonel Morris Macks, who has been on a visit to her parents, Colonel N. Campe, of Norfolk, Va., has returned home, having visited Fort Monroe, Virginia Beach, Ocean View, Portsmouth navy yard and other points of interest.  
The weekly meeting of the Payne's Chapel league on last Friday, was held at the residence of Miss Jennie Grubb. After the exercises, delightful refreshments were served.  
The character party which is to be given next Friday evening at the residence of Mr. Henry Alexander, in West End, is looked forward to for a delightful time.

Quite a party of young people enjoyed a picnic at Leveille yesterday. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Forsyth, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and family, with a number of little friends, boys and girls.

**Jester-Hardy.**  
From the LaGrange Reporter.  
Married, in Atlanta, Tuesday, the 29th of April, Mr. M. A. Jester and Miss Dora B. Hardy. Miss Dora is the eldest daughter of Mr. W. H. Hardy, who lived for years in this county. Since entering society, her happy disposition has made her quite a favorite. Mr. Jester is a young man of many noble traits of character. A graduate of the State university, affable and energetic, he has established a successful business, and gained in Miss Dora all that is necessary to make his life one of perfect happiness.

A 6 o'clock p. m. a pleasant company of friends gathered at the home of Mr. Hardy, 29 East Hunter street, where, with graceful eloquence, General C. Evans pronounced them man and wife. The bride looked beautiful in a dress of soft gray Henrietta, and carried in her hand a bouquet of Marchal Nois roses and maiden hair ferns.

After an hour spent in receiving the congratulations of friends, a delightful luncheon being in the meantime served, the bridal party left for their future home on Grant street.

**An Atlanta Boy in Vienna, Austria.**  
Some years ago a young man was taken into the employ of Messrs. Chamberlin & Johnson, of this city, to serve three years for a business training. He proved to be faithful and trustworthy, and during the time of his service he conceived a passion for the study of medicine and surgery and would read at night and at spare time literature of this kind.

As his reading continued on this line the passion grew and at the expiration of his term of service with Messrs. Chamberlin & Johnson he entered exclusively the study of medicine and surgery and attending medical lectures.  
His ambition knew no bounds and his thirst for knowledge of the treatment of diseases by medical remedies and surgical methods was such that his former employers and friends encouraged him and his professors gave him warm co-operation, and at the conferring of degrees and awarding diplomas to his class he received the first honor, although he was by far the youngest man in his class of fifty-two who graduated when he did, early in March, at the University of Vienna.

This boy for it is just this month twenty-one is now in Europe attending special lectures at the "University of Vienna" Austria, lecturing on clinics in medicine and general surgery as well as diseases of the eye, ear and throat, and letters to his friends in this city are full of interest, giving many details of European travel and customs that never crop out in print, because, probably, those who travel in Europe only give the best side of all things.

The young man is Dr. Don B. Bosworth, son of Dr. Joe M. Bosworth, of Americus, Ga., after whose methodical care Don is said to have been trained for graduation, and also his expected studies in Europe.  
There is no use for any boy who has formed and sustained a good character, to fret and pine over a poor beginning or discouraging prospect. If his day-time must be spent at work (a glorious necessity) his nights and spare times may be utilized with books, gaining useful knowledge and in this progressive age, and in this, the best country the sun ever shone on, any young man or boy can, by average mind, with a store of ambition, can rise, and rise fast.

Young Dr. Bosworth is taking general lectures, studying general anatomy and particularly diseases of the eye, ear and throat, and also the methods of the German language and the methods of the German physicians and surgeons in the treatment of disease. His address is Dr. D. B. Bosworth, Warburg Altschlag 4, Th. 14, Vienna, Austria, and he is anxious to have letters from his old friends and acquaintances, being homesick in a strange country.

Dr. Bosworth had the opportunity of several years in the Agricultural and Military college, a branch of the state university at Middleville, from which school he entered the employ of Chamberlin & Johnson. He left America for foreign shores with high letters of character and trustworthiness from Messrs. Chamberlin & Johnson, and from the executive department from Major John T. Glenn, Dr. H. W. Miller, Dr. Hunter P. Cooper, Chamberlin & Johnson & Co., and from several prominent medical men and surgeons in New York city, to whom he was introduced by prominent professional men of this city, and who are persons of high professional repute in Germany and in Austria, as well as to professors of the Vienna university. He will spend part of his time at Vienna, and will then return to Berlin to continue studies specially of the eye, ear and throat. His friends will expect much of him on his return to Atlanta.

**John M. Miller**  
is the first to introduce the pound package note paper, ruled or unruled.

**PERSONAL.**  
M. M. MAUCK, wall paper and paints, paper hanger, house and sign painter, 27 E. Hunter.  
DANIEL & PENDERGAST, furniture, wall paper, window shades, 42 Marietta street. Telephone 7.  
DECORATORS IN FRESKO—Pauze, Shroeter & Co., 6 North Broad street. Relief ornaments, a centre piece, group, etc. Paper matched and cast-plaster Paris. Sun at.  
"THE DRUMMER HOME," the new Sherman hotel, Cartersville, Ga., P. S. Sherman, proprietor, sun at.  
Dr. J. P. HUNTLEY, dentist, 63 Washington street, specialist. Teeth without plates. sun at.  
MR. JIM GAINS, the cashier at Durand's, left last evening at 11:15, for his summer outing. His resting places include the cities of Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and other points in the west. His friends will all wish him a good time and a safe return.

Dr. G. W. MARVIN has returned to the city after spending several months at Cordova, Ga.

MR. OSCAR HIRSCHBERG leaves today for the east. While away he will combine pleasure with business by a short visit to his parents in New York.

MR. JOHN J. WOODSIDE is critically ill at his home. It was thought yesterday that he was some better, but last night at a late hour his condition improved. This will be sad news to Mr. Woodside's many friends.

**Exceedingly Low Rates to Florida's Greatest Attractions.**  
A special train will leave Atlanta via R. T. V. & G. railway, at 7 o'clock p. m., May 20th, 1890, for Daytona, Florida, passing through Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Orlando to Daytona. Tickets to be sold only on that date, limited to six days, at the following rates, namely: to St. Augustine and return, \$8.50; to Orlando and return, \$11.40; to Daytona and return, \$15.50. Equally low rates will apply from Rome and Macon. St. Augustine attractions are too well known to require a description. Orlando and Daytona are situated at the head of Indian river, their hotels overlooking the sea, and are regarded as among the most desirable summer resorts in the United States. CHARLES N. KIGHT, A. G. P. A., ma 10-31, Atlanta, Ga.

**Building Material.**  
Building and pavement brick, car load lots, f. o. b. Atlanta, W. F. Parkman, 275 W. Peachtree street. ma 11-10.

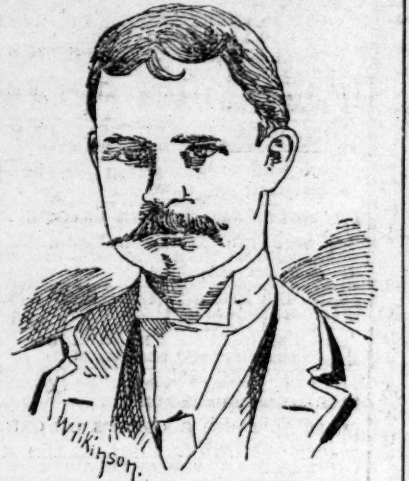
**A Novelty.**  
Irish linen note paper sold by the pound, with envelopes to match at John M. Miller, 21 Marietta street. dir

## ALFRED WILKINSON.

HE CAPTURES THE DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Miss Winnie Davis's Betrothed—A States Rights Democrat, as His Father and Grandfather Were.

"That's his picture, is it?"  
"That's—yes, I know hers."  
"He ain't so bad."  
"He'll sorter do."  
"Yes, that's a good face."  
A group of ex-confederate soldiers were standing in the business office of The Constitution yesterday, examining with great interest a couple of photographs.  
One was a picture of Miss Winnie Davis.  
The other was that of a young man, between twenty-five and thirty, with as pleasant and handsome a face as one meets nowadays.  
The young man, whose picture is given below, is Mr. Alfred Wilkinson, of Syracuse, N. Y., to whom Miss Davis is engaged.



MR. ALFRED WILKINSON.

"Look here, young man," remarked one of the group, addressing the picture of the young man, "we're going to keep an eye on you, and you've got to make her a good husband, or I'm going to know why. You hear?"

"Why," put in another, "we'd get up a regiment down here and capture her back if he didn't."

"I'd go in that crowd—"

"Me too! Me too!" was the echo.

"I suppose," remarked another, "that every old soldier in the south feels like a godfather to that girl."

"And the women like godmothers."

They had each a good look at the young man's picture, and there was something like a



MISS WINNIE DAVIS.

feeling of relief visible in their faces as they passed it around and finally handed it back over the counter.

The verdict was a favorable one.

"They tell me, though," said one veteran rather dubiously, "that his grandfather was a terrible old abolitionist."

"Don't make a bit of difference," said another one quickly. "My grandfather was an abolitionist, too."

"I think mine was, sorter," supplemented another. "I know my father was. Then, it don't make any difference what his grandfather was if he's all right. Just so he treats her right—that's all I care about."

This was evidently the accepted view, so far as that crowd went.

During the day the picture was shown to a number of others, and it was curious to see how keen personal interest shown. Invariably, too, the verdict was favorable. The face was attractive, somehow or other, and inspired confidence.

**A STATES RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.**  
Major Sidney Root, of Atlanta, is an intimate friend of the Davis family, but the major was surprised, like other folks, when the announcement was published.

"No," said he yesterday, in reply to the question, "I never saw the young man, but I repeat upon what Mr. Davis says of him—that he is a states rights democrat, as his father and his grandfather were before him, and generally a very estimable young man."

"Miss Winnie met him for the first time, I believe, about three years ago, in Syracuse. The papers have published, I see, something of the circumstances under which the meeting took place. While she was in Syracuse a very foolish exhibition of hostility was shown by some people, and something like an attempt at ostracism was made. He very gallantly came to her rescue. I almost wish he hadn't—you know how girls are. I'm a yankee myself, born in Massachusetts, but—oh, well, though. It's her choice, and I'm sure she's one of the most sensible girls on earth. No doubt it's all for the best."

"Mr. Davis knew of the matter some time before his death," Mrs. Davis writes, and more than one occasion invited him to visit Benavoor.

"I have a sort of implicit confidence in his judgment, and if he approved it we ought to feel satisfied. He was, all things considered, the greatest man I ever saw. I have seen and known quite a number of great men, too, in this country and in Europe. He was the greatest of all."

"Miss Winnie is a worthy daughter—not a pretty or a beautiful woman, but a useful, womanly woman. She is a type of all that good and true in southern womanhood. What her father was amongst men she is amongst women."

"No, he isn't a rich man. Mrs. Davis says, however, that he is in comfortable circumstances, and quite well able by his own efforts to take care of Miss Winnie."

"He is twenty-eight. Miss Winnie was born in June, 1864."

**Cheap Rates to Rome, Ga., via the Western and Atlantic Railroad.**  
Tickets to be sold May 13th and 14th, good returning May 15th. Trains leave union passenger depot 7:50 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and 5:30 p. m. Arrive at Rome 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., and 7:12 p. m. Close connections made and no delay at Kingston.

**Building Material.**  
Building and pavement brick, car load lots, f. o. b. Atlanta, W. F. Parkman, 275 W. Peachtree street. ma 11-10.

**A Novelty.**  
Irish linen note paper sold by the pound, with envelopes to match at John M. Miller, 21 Marietta street. dir

## GENTS'

Straw Hats.

What we advertise we can show if you will only give us a chance. All we ask those who doubt is a trial.

Gents' fine Mackinaw or eastern straw with good silk band worth 50c for

25c.

Gents' white Mackinaw or fine eastern straw, in the English yacht shape or with roll brim, satin tipped, black silk band worth fully 75c for

45c.

Gents' fine white Mackinaw or eastern straw with roll brim and black silk lace bands worth 95c for

58c.

Gents' black or brown (the popular colors this season). Union Milan hats in yacht shape or with roll brim, deep silk band, satin tip, cheap at \$1.25 for

73c.

Gents' Union Milan or fine Mackinaw, yacht or roll brim, ten distinct styles, with deep all silk bands (laced or bowed) satin tip would be cheap at \$1.25 for

73c.

Elderly gents' tan and brown manila Derbies, extra quality, superior finish, regular price \$2 for

\$1.25.

Gents' fine manila or split straw in the yacht shape only, with the best quality of all silk ribbon band, satin tip. They are perfect gems, truly a gentleman's hat in every way. Other houses are offering the same for \$2.25. We sell ours for

\$1.48.

Gents' fine Milan straw hats with fancy all silk bands, satin tip, perforated sweat band, yacht shape, worth \$1.95 for

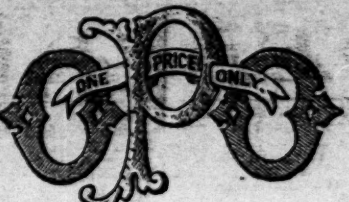
\$1.25.

Besides the above stock we opened Saturday 25 cases of the very latest novelties. They were shipped to us by our agent in New York as soon as he received them from London.

Depend on us for correct styles.

The Surprise Store,

74, 76 and 78 WHITEHALL STREET.



## THE SURPRISE STORE

LOWEST PRICES FOR GENUINE VALUES

## Another Great Stride

—IN THE—

## PATH OF POPULARITY!

We are exultant over the success of our Sale for Popularity. We made many new friends, and are delighted accordingly. Our efforts to give exceptional values have been so appreciated that it has urged us to strive to do even better.

## HOW ARE THESE: UNTRIMMED Hats and Bonnets

An Assortment Second to None.

Leghorn, Milan and Fancy Braid Hats, Latest novelties in Loques Round Hats, etc.

Four cases of Ladies' Black Leghorn Hats. They would be cheap at \$1.25, for 50c.

Ladies' Black Union Milan Hats, over 500 sold last week; we sell Monday for 50c.

Something new, Ladies' Bull-rush Lace Hats, in black and the national color, for 50c.

Ladies' fine white Leghorn Hats, with lace edge, the same identical goods that are being sold elsewhere for \$2. Our price \$1.25.

Children's white Leghorns, the "Dimple." These are extra fine goods, cheap at \$1.75. Our price \$1.25.

Ladies' large black Hats, with 5-inch brims, the same in white. Sold at 35c.

Ladies' fine Milan and lace 8 straw Hats, all the new shades, in 25 shapes, positively worth \$1.25, for

60 dozen of Ladies' fine Straw Hats, all fashionable shapes in all the new shades, worth from 35c to 50c.

100 dozen Misses' Straw Hats, in white, with fancy edges, also brown, navy and coral, worth 35c in this lot. We will sell 500 Ladies' untrimmed rough and ready straw sailors, all colors

15c. 53c. 18c. 12c.

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## BOYS'

Straw Hats.

No success can be obtained in advertising poor or fraudulent goods. Hence our name is being heard in every household. We want it known and are determined that it shall be.

A grand line of novelty boys' hats including shapes such as the

"Thistle"

"Glengary,"

"Laddie,"

or "Jockey."

These hats are made in Milan or rice straw.



# THE UNPRECEDENTEDLY LARGE SALE OF

## M. RICH & BROS.

### —OUR— Art Department!

Is booming. We offer to lovers of art the only place to be found in this city for the inspection of

### ELEGANT ETCHINGS

### ARTISTS' PROOFS

of the master pieces of modern art. We receive these gems direct from the art centers of Europe through our special agent in the Old World. We receive the latest productions. An inspection of

### Our Art Gallery

will repay every visitor. Only a limited number of these copies is put upon the market. Our

### BRIC-A-BRAC

### Art Novelties

### DEPARTMENT

Is filled with elegant and unique articles suitable for house decorations, and birthday and wedding presents. Come and see the beautiful display.

### —CARPETS— Window Shades —AND— MATTINGS. CURTAINS.

Just received a large invoice of choice and magnificent designs and marvelous colorings in Carpets. We will sell them to our patrons

At Factory Prices.

This is the last and closing shipment of a special pattern. We offer these splendid goods at importers' prices. Nothing finer in the city.

### FINE CARPETS At Reduced Rates.

Smith's best Moquettes at \$1.25. Full five-frame Body Brussels at 90c.

Lowell, all wool, extra superior, at 65c.

We are selling an excellent In-grain Carpet at 40c.

### Mattings!

We have five hundred different patterns in stock. We carry the largest stock in the south. Being direct importers we can undersell any competitor in this city. Come and inspect our stock of Mattings and compare prices before buying.

### Choice Offers in Wash Goods

We show large and beautiful lines of Organdies, Lawns, Dimities, Satines and Percales.

### SPECIAL BARGAINS!

Having overstocked ourselves in White Goods, we offer a most desirable line of wash goods, as follows:

Plain, checked and striped India Linens at 5, 7 1/2, 10, 12 1/2, 15, 20 and 25c. Formerly sold for 50 per cent higher.

Dotted and figured Swisses, 35 varieties, from 25 to 50c. These goods would be cheap at a far higher price.

Apron Lawns, 42 inches wide, from 15 to 35c. The best and cheapest goods of the kind in the city.

### PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS FANS.

We keep the largest and finest stock of Parasols, Umbrellas and Fans in the city. Endless variety and liberal prices.

### Bathing Suits, Traveling Wraps

We have an elegant assortment of Bathing Suits, Traveling Wraps, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Blouses and Shirt Waists. We offer the "nobbist" to be found in this city.

MR. DAN RICH (now in New York) will ship daily the

### CHOICEST AND NEWEST GOODS To be found in all the SPECIAL SEASON LINES.

16 pieces of Black Surah, all Silk, for lining Lace dresses, at 60c, well worth 90c.

Our Black Lace

### Drapery Nets and Skirting

from 43 to 65 inches, at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. These goods are fifty per cent less than the regular prices.

Just opened, newest and latest styles of

### Black Grenadines

in stripes, brocades, plaids, fish net and iron frame. We received these goods

Direct From the Importers. We have the Largest Black Goods Stock in the State.

We have just received a large shipment of

### New Dress Goods!

in plain and fancy stripe effects, mixtures, mottled and fancy chevot suitings.

We have today the largest, freshest and best selected stock of DRESS GOODS and Trimmings to match in the south.

During the past week we have opened 750 pieces of American, Scotch and

### FRENCH GINGHAMS,

and Zephyrs, from 10c to 50c. We offer them at a reduction of at least 50 per cent.

They are the choicest Goods ever shown in Atlanta.

This season made several extra trips to New York necessary. Last Monday our Mr. M. Rich returned from the metropolis where he made large purchases of seasonable goods in every department.

This week he is followed by Mr. Dan Rich, who is now in New York continuing the good work of purchasing additional stock in large quantities. As

Just opened, newest and latest styles of

### WE BUY Strictly for Cash

and pick the market for the best and choicest goods, our success has been phenomenal.

Following we give a few of our prices in leading articles:

75 pieces new China fancy Silks at 27 1/2c, regular price 50c.

27 pieces new India fancy Silks at 35c, regular price 60c.

We offer all our \$1.25 and \$1.50 India Silks at \$1.

35 pieces imported Faile Francaise, new shades, at 85c, formerly sold at \$1.50.

63 pieces all Silk Satin Rademas reduced to 75c; they are well worth \$1.25.

We also offer all

### OUR FANCY SILKS

—AT—

### HALF PRICE.

13 pieces of Black Silk remnants, about 15 to 18 yards each, at 90c per yard, easily worth \$1.50.

54 AND 56 WHITEHALL STREET.

### FINANCE AND COMMERCE

### BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.

From a reliable source it is stated that Mr. John B. Luman has been offered 2 1/2 per cent profit on his purchase of the Georgia 3 1/2 per cent bonds awarded to him on his bid last Wednesday. This is only indicative of the fact that before a great while these bonds will sell at 110, or on a 2 per cent basis. We are pleased and proud at all this, and other state issues will doubtless advance at once.

Securities are a trifle more active this week, but not as much sought for as they would be if real estate transactions were not so numerous.

The Savannah, Americus and Montgomery railroad is reported in a continuing prosperous state. All of which is apparent in the statements of earnings printed herein from time to time. The latest figures we have are for the first week in April for 1889, 1890 and 1891. For the period stated in 1889 earnings were \$1,403,450; for 1890 \$1,893,150, and for 1891 \$2,043,150. The bonds of this company have nearly all passed into the hands of permanent investors, and only small amounts of them can be bought at current quotations.

New York exchange buying at par and selling at 100.

### STATE AND CITY BONDS.

Atlanta 4 1/2 30 year 119 113 1/2

Georgia 7 1/2 gold 109 101

Georgia 7 1/2 1890 117 1/2

Atlanta 8 1892 109 107

Savannah 8 105 107

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### THE STOCK MARKET.

The Day on the Floor of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The stock market today, during its half session, maintained a large volume of business, and 224,474 shares of listed stocks and 49,913 of unlisted stocks were traded.

The market, however, had a tired look, and prices sagged away during the greater part of the session, although the general feeling is still very bullish and the undertone remains strong.

Leaders are outspoken on the bull side, and the prevailing temper is decidedly so, while there is more trading for outside accounts than at any time since the rise began. The reactionists are not satisfied with the concessions made during

the earlier portion of this week, and at every opportunity when supporters of different stocks relax their efforts for a moment a drive is made at that point with the result of making, as today, a feverish and irregular market for the time being. The little boom in gold stocks is not over, and today Texas Pacific, on favorable comments from Mr. Gould, was active in advancing figures, while the rest of the list, as a rule, were sagging away. The active features were: Atchafalaya, Missouri Pacific, Texas Pacific, Richmond and West Point, St. Paul and the trusts. The only really strong feature of the day, however, was Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, which made a sharp spurt in the last few minutes of trading, and rose 1 1/2 per cent, while Pacific Mail was a weak point in the list, dropping away upon certain election rumors. Uncertainty as to the complexion of the bank statement made traders inclined to follow the lead of the bears. The demand was not quite sufficient to meet the pressure, but after the bank statement was issued and it was seen that it showed a loss in the surplus reserve of over a million and a half, there was a disposition to take in short lines put out earlier and a smart rally occurred in the last few minutes' trading, although the losses were not made up. The close was active and strong, generally at small fractions below last night's figures. Pacific Mail declined 1 1/2, but this, with the rise in C. C. & C. and St. Louis, were the only important changes for the day.

Exchange quiet and steady at 48 1/2 and 49.

Money easy with no loans, closing offered at 5.

Subsidiary balances: Coin \$102,542,000; currency \$4,877,000.

Governments dull but steady; 4 1/2 122; 4 1/2 103 1/2.

State bonds dull and featureless.

Ala. Class A 2 to 5 106 1/2; N. O. Pacific 1st 90 1/2.

Ala. Class B 1 1/2 110 1/2; Central 110 1/2.

Gal. 1 1/2 110 1/2; N. O. Pacific 1st 90 1/2.

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### THE PETROLEUM MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The petroleum market was irregular for spot. Opened steady at 8 1/2, and after selling at 8 1/2, moved up to 8 1/2, closing firm at that figure. June opened firm at 8 1/2, but after moving up 1/2, sagged off to 8 1/2 and closed dull at that figure.

GRAIN, PROVISIONS, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE, ATLANTA, May 10, 1890.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—Flour quiet but firm; fancy \$3.00; choice \$2.80; good \$2.60; fair \$2.40; low \$2.20; mixed \$2.00; extra \$1.80; standard \$1.60; common \$1.40; inferior \$1.20; lowest \$1.00.

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